Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CXLIII.—NO. 21. NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 3, 1900. WHOLE NUMBER 8,043.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

Ellery Chapter's Birthday.

Wm. Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., celebrated its fourth birthday at the summer home of Mrs. John Stewart, in Middletown, on Saturday afternoon last. A large drag conveyed the party, making the outward trip at four o'clock and returning at eleven. Although the weather was somewhat inclement it in no wise interfered with the pleasure of the party, whose patriotic ardor is not easily dampened. They were met at the open door by a hearty greeting from the waiting hostess and her corps of assistants. Every room wore a warm glow of color, and as the guests were ushered within, the homely atmosphere seemed to enfold each one in its genial embrace.

An hour was spent in merry conversation, games, and some business. Then came the summons to the supper room. As the doors swung wide, a beautiful picture was revealed. A long table extended the length of the room, covered with crimson damask centre pieces and doilies of Mexican drawn-work were scattered over its surface, revealing the rich ruby hue through its meshes. An immense candlelabra of silver occupied the centre of the table, flanked by huge bouquets of white and pale red cosmos; at the ends and midway of its length were smaller ones. These with a few candles upon the mantle gave the only light in the room. Crimson hangings at doors and windows, with a "star-spangled banner" draped at one side, intensified the color tone. Never were decorations so simple in character more effective. One could scarce have ever to bestow upon the delicacies, because of the beauty of their settings.

The souvenirs of the occasion, also denoting the place of each guest at the table, consisted of a programme of the coming year's work, and the words of a song to be sung at the close of the supper mounted upon red cardboard. After the feast, to which it is scarcely needful to say, ample justice was done, the historian's yearly report was read. This was followed by a capital little speech by the regent, Miss Swinburne, which was frequently applauded. A patriotic song, in which all rising joined, completed the ceremonies at the table.

Two hours of merry making followed, but treading on its heels came the inevitable last moment, when the parting good byes had to be spoken, and the guests speeding homeward voted this the merriest, jolliest birthday party to be imagined, without one flaw to mar its beauty.

Colored Republicans' Rally.

The Newport Citizens' Association held an enthusiastic rally at Republican headquarters Thursday evening when a large proportion of the colored voters of the city and about an equal number of white citizens were present to listen to some interesting and instructive addresses. Hon. Henry E. Tiepke, of Pawtucket, and Hon. George A. Littlefield, of Providence, were expected to be present, but at the last moment were unable to attend, but there were some good local speakers in attendance, so that the meeting was not a failure.

A short street parade was made by the Newport Citizens' Association and the colored companies of the McKinley and Roosevelt regiment, headed by the Newport Military Band. The parade ended at Republican headquarters.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. William H. Anderson, and Dr. Marcus H. Wheatland, president of the association, presided. There were addresses by Dr. Wheatland, Mr. Charles Hope, a student at Brown University; Mr. F. P. Garrettson, Mr. John P. Sanborn and Rev. Dr. Derrick. All were well received with considerable enthusiasm.

There is no party question in this. It is the State against Newport. Stand by your own city by voting to reject the Amendment to the Constitution which removes the State Capital from Newport and takes away Election day.

Mr. S. S. Vars has been engaged in distributing placards about the city urging voters to return Congressmen Bull and Capron at the election on Tuesday next. The placards bear handsome lithograph portraits of these distinguished gentlemen.

The last appropriation for granolithic sidewalks is about exhausted and it is probable that by tonight all work will be stopped.

The New City Hall.

Dedication Ceremonies Held on Tuesday—Memorial Tablet to Captain John Waters Unveiled—Interesting Addresses—The New Building Is a Fine Structure.

The new municipal building was dedicated with appropriate exercises Tuesday afternoon and after the ceremony of receiving the keys had been gone through, the Waters' memorial tablet was unveiled, according to the rites of the B. P. O. Elks. An invitation had been extended to the public to be present at the exercises and as a consequence there was a large number of persons, men, women and children, in attendance.

A procession was formed, consisting of the Newport Lodge of Elks, with visiting brethren, headed by the Newport Band. The line moved up Thames street to the old city hall, where Mayor Boyle and members of the city government were met and escorted to the new building.

The ceremony of turning over the keys to the mayor was brief. The members of the city council occupied seats in the council chamber, while the space behind the rail and the gallery were well filled with visitors. Mayor Boyle presided. Alderman Shanteler, chairman of the city hall commission, read a brief address, after which he surrendered the key to His Honor, Mayor Boyle, who received them gracefully and spoke a few words in reply, thanking the members of the commission for their efforts and commending their work. The mayor then declared the dedicatory exercises closed and directed the attention of the visitors to the aldermanic chamber where the dedicatory exercises to the Waters' Memorial were to be held by Newport Lodge of Elks.

The aldermanic chamber and gallery were completely filled when the ritual of the Elks was recited. Over the arched doorway, between the aldermanic and council chambers, was the bronze tablet veiled by an American flag. The members of Newport Lodge, No. 104, B. P. O. Elks, were formed in a hollow square in the centre of the room. Those who took part were Exalted Ruler John A. Allen, Esteemed Leading Knight Joseph T. Howard, Esteemed Loyal Knight Gilbert S. Read, Esteemed Lecturing Knight Henry T. St. Clair, Esquire George A. Wilcox and Chaplain William J. Galvin. A quartette, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Irving P. Irons, Miss Carley and Mr. H. H. Smith, rendered several selections. At the conclusion of the exercises the veil was removed by Winifred Marion Smith, granddaughter of Captain John Waters.

Once more the people gathered in the council chamber to listen to an address delivered by Edwin Jarrett Hay, of Washington, D. C., past grand exalted ruler of the order, and a personal friend of Captain Waters. His remarks were followed with the closest attention by all present. After touching for a few moments on the history and sentiment of memorials and memorial structures, he dwelt upon the life and public works of Captain Waters, paying a high tribute to his worth and sterling honesty. In closing he said:

"For his loyalty he was honored; for his integrity he was admired; for his honesty he was respected, and for his unselfish generosity to all mankind he was loved. Might we not esteem him as the Abou Ben Adem of his time, who could have said truthfully to the tablet-inscribing angel: 'Write me down as one who loves his fellow-men,' and, having done this, she with angelic grace might have inscribed further the concensus of our sentiment today:

"'His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a MAN!'"

At the conclusion of the exercises the line was again formed and marched to the Elks' lodge room, where a collation was served. Many of the visitors, however, remained to inspect the building, which was open until ten o'clock in the evening, and during all that time was thronged by citizens, their wives and families, all of whom were anxious to see the much-talked-of structure. General commendation was heard of the plans and furnishings, but the lettering on the doorways of the different rooms called smiles to many lips.

There were many of the leading citizens of the city and state present at the ceremony and inspection. Besides the visiting Elks there were a number of out of town guests present. Hon. Melville Bull and Hon. Charles E. Gorman, rival candidates for the office of congressman from this district, entered the hall together and were greeted with applause. The Bull street entrance was the one used, owing to the fact that the granolithic walk on Broadway was not hard enough for use. The exterior of the building was ornamented with potted shrubs.

The New Building.

For many years the citizens of Newport have felt the urgent necessity of having a city hall in keeping with the size and importance of the city. Attempts to secure funds for this purpose had failed until on April 7, 1898, a straight, clearly defined proposition was presented to the taxpayers. The proposition called for the issuing of $135,000 in bonds to secure a site and erect thereon a city hall. There were also five sites included on the ballot that the voter might indicate his choice. The proposition was carried by over 700 majority and the Bull homestead lot on Broadway and Bull streets was the site chosen. The special committee, consisting of Aldermen John W. Rogers, Andrew K. McMahon and John C. O'Neill, and Councilmen Herbert C. Albro, David Stevens, Ralph R. Barker, Charles H. Koehne, Jr., and Michael J. Murphy, purchased the lot for the sum of $37,500.

The architects of the city were invited to submit plans and Messrs. Creighton Withers and J. D. Johnston responded. The plans drawn by the former were recommended by the report of the commission but a minority report recommended the adoption of Mr. Johnston's plans, the latter being adopted. Alderman McMahon and Councilman Stevens resigned from the committee and their places were filled by Alderman Louis Shanteler and Councilman Godfrey Moffitt. Work on excavating for the foundation was begun on December 12, 1898. The foundation was then laid and work was continued right through the winter. When it was found that the bids for constructing the building in accordance with the plans were in excess of the amount available, the Newport Herald offered the stone from a quarry at Wickford free of all expense. It was then possible to go on as planned. The bids as accepted were: For the building, R. W. Curry, $72,642; for heating and lighting and ventilating, Lyneh & Sullivan, $4300; for electric wiring, Scannevin & Potter, $1085; for plumbing, Joseph Haire, $3197. Work went on steadily and on Labor Day, September 4, 1899, the cornerstone was laid with appropriate exercises by the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, A. F. & A. M. A proposition to appropriate an additional sum of $40,000 for finishing and completing the building was defeated at the April election, 1900, but at a special election in July the sum of $18,000 was appropriated for furnishing the building. Therefore the total cost of the building has been $153,000, the supreme court having decided that the premium on the sale of the original bonds could not be added to the principal without a vote of the people.

The building is a handsome structure of stone, three floors and basement. It is lighted by electricity and heated by steam. The various offices are modern in design and equipment and furnished with the latest improved furniture. The vault in the city clerk's office is equipped with improved dust proof file cases and roller bearing book racks. Over the doorway between the aldermanic and common council chambers is a bronze memorial tablet to Captain John Waters, designed by W. Clark Noble, and cast by the Gorham Manufacturing company. It was a gift of Newport Lodge of Elks.

All departments of the city government and officers are provided for in the new building. There are also ample committee rooms and store rooms, and there is ample room for growth. In the probate office is a special provision for the probate court. The electric lighting appliances are very attractive. The building met with general commendation from the visitors at the inspection on Tuesday last.

Tin Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley celebrated the anniversary of their wedding on Monday evening last, and a very large gathering of people were present. A musical program, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, was rendered during the evening, while a bountiful supply of refreshments was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Langley received their guests in the large parlor, which was tastefully decorated with flowers. The articles in tin given to Mr. and Mrs. Langley were so numerous that it is not likely that they will have to buy any for many years to come.

There was a Democratic rally at the Democratic headquarters in the Bryer building Thursday evening. The Newport Band rendered several selections and helped to draw and hold the crowd that filled the hall. Alderman Shanteler presided. Hon. Patrick J. Boyle made an interesting speech, dealing with local issues and was followed by Hon. Charles E. Gorman, of Providence, Democratic candidate for congressman from this district. Mr. Gorman's speech lasted over an hour and was well received.

Posters are out urging the citizens of Newport county to vote "Reject" on the question of constitutional amendment.

Vote to reject the Constitutional Amendment and thus protect the interests of Newport.

Republicans March Again.

The second Republican street parade of the 1900 campaign was held last Monday evening, when about 1200 men marched through the city, to the accompaniment of martial music, fireworks and cheers. Much enthusiasm was aroused. Large numbers of spectators assembled along the route of march, and much red fire was burned as the parade passed. There were several displays elaborately arranged. On Rhode Island avenue there was a continual extent of decorations, all tastefully arranged. The F. P. Garrettson Association attracted much attention. It was composed of many of the most prominent citizens, marching without uniform but carrying canes and Japanese lanterns. A transparency bore the words "F. P. Garrettson Association" and "For Mayor, F. P. Garrettson."

Mr. Garrettson was in line himself, and Hon. Melville Bull marched with the Twentieth Century Association. The Middletown Cavalcade as usual made a good appearance, although their ranks were several times thrown into disorder by the antics of their horses when fireworks were discharged.

Promptly at eight o'clock the line moved from the state house down Washington square, the various organizations in line being as follows:

Colonel Herbert Bliss, commanding the line.
Adjutant Frank P. King.
Quartermaster Max Levy.
Staff—T. H. Lake, A. G. Hull, C. F. D. Fayerweather, Peter W. Townsend, Thomas S. Tanner, Benjamin M. Anthony, W. H. Jackson, James Brown, George W. Wright, Robert Lamb.
Automobile, containing members of the Republican city committee, with red fire.
Newport Band.
First Battalion, Major Van Horne—Companies A, B, C.
Continental Drum Corps.
Second Battalion, Major Mahan—Companies E, H, F.
McKinley and Roosevelt Cadets.
Seventh Artillery Band.
Major Fullerton.
Twentieth Century Republican Association.
Mounted Staff.
Republican Citizens' Association.
Newport Drum Corps.
Newport Association.
Newport Military Band.
F. P. Garrettson Association.
Middletown Cavalcade.

The route of march was down Washington square to Thames street, along Thames to Dearborn, to Spring, up Spring to John, up John to Bellevue avenue, along Bellevue avenue and Kay street to Rhode Island avenue, up Rhode Island to Broadway, out Broadway to Whitehall street and countermarch to Farewell, along Farewell to Walnut, to Washington, through Bridge street to Thames, along Thames to Marlboro, up Marlboro to Broadway, where the parade was dismissed.

All along the line large crowds lined the sidewalks. Houses were illuminated and fire works were burned. The effect on Broadway, when the line countermarched from Whitehall street, was very beautiful. There were many transparencies in line as well as an automobile containing fireworks. There was no disorder along the line nor during the evening.

Local Tickets Filled.

Last Saturday night there were filed with the city clerk names for all the vacancies on the municipal tickets. One set of nomination papers also appeared, nominating Mr. J. Joseph M. Marin for first councilman in the fifth ward. In the fourth ward, Mr. John A. Gilson was named to fill the vacancy for alderman, caused by the declination of Mr. John T. Allen. This was the only vacancy on the Republican ticket.

On the Democratic ticket Mr. Duncan McLean was nominated for a member of the school committee, vice Miss Anna F. Hunter, declined. Mr. William E. Mumford will run for alderman in the second ward, vice Mr. James T. Hazard, declined. Mr. John F. Dailey takes the place made vacant by the declination of Mr. Maurice Butler, for office of second councilman in the fourth ward.

Monday morning the declination of Mr. Arnold James, Democratic candidate for second councilman from the first ward, was filed, and Mr. Charles F. Davenport was named in his place.

Mr. Eugene Schreier of this city, while on a recent trip to New York, met with an accident which resulted in painful injuries. While attempting to board a street car with several articles in his hands, he found his way blocked by a man ahead of him. Mr. Schreier was partly on and partly off the car when the speed was suddenly increased and he was thrown violently to the ground. He was severely shaken up and received many painful injuries from which he is still suffering.

This evening several of the Republican marching clubs will go to Providence to take part in the Republican street parade in that city. A special boat will convey the organizations up the bay and tickets for outsiders may be procured.

The Garrettson Association are arranging for a big rally on Monday night. There will be a short parade and fireworks, and speaking at Masonic Hall by local talent.

Recent Deaths.

Lucius Daniel Davis.

Newport mourns an almost irreparable loss in the death of Mr. L. D. Davis. A man of brains and ability, whose talents secured for him the recognition that he deserved, he was at the same time one of the most kindly and simple hearted men that ever lived. Wielding a considerable influence in municipal affairs, his voice and pen were always used for the course which he believed to be right. He had the best interests of the city at heart. Though he had lived longer than the allotted span, his life was of so great benefit to his fellow men and his influence was exerted so strongly for the right that the city regrets his loss as sincerely as though he had been stricken down in his prime.

Mr. Davis passed away at his late home on High street on Wednesday evening after a long illness. Death was due to a creeping paralysis which had made slow but steady progress during the past year. It was longer ago than that that he was first seized by the disease, but for twelve months he has been obliged to forego his accustomed duties. For the past month he has been confined to bed and his friends saw with sorrow the approach of death. The end was peaceful.

Mr. Davis was born in Jerusalem, N. Y., on January 21, 1825. He was the son of Norman and Lavinia Davis. After receiving an academic education he was in 1846 received into the Oneida Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was assigned to several important churches in this conference and at that time wrote many articles for the press, besides publishing several books and pamphlets. He was subsequently transferred to what is now the Southern New England Conference and filled pastorates at Edgartown and at Warren. In 1863 he came to this city as pastor of the First Methodist church, which he served faithfully for three years. At the end of that time he left the ministry and in 1866 he and Rev. Micah J. Talbot, D. D., purchased the Newport Daily News, and began his active newspaper work. Mr. Talbot soon retired, selling his interest to Mr. T. T. Pitman, and the firm of Davis & Pitman retained the ownership of the paper until 1887, when Mr. Davis' interest passed to Mr. Pitman. Mr. Davis continued his editorial work up to within a year, however, when his failing health demanded a cessation of his labors.

Mr. Davis never sought public office but was twice chosen to represent the people of Newport in the general assembly, served several terms on the school board, being for some time its chairman, was a member of the state board of education, and was appointed to several state commissions. In politics he was an independent Republican. He was deeply interested in all forms of horticulture and published several books on the subject. In the business world he was prominent, being one of the originators of the Arctic Ice Company and, until his death, its president. He conducted an extensive insurance business in his own name and was later a member of the firm of Davis & Ward. He was one of the originators of the Newport Business Men's Association, serving for some time as vice president and was also a prominent member of the Newport Natural History Society and of the Newport Horticultural Society. He was one of the founders of the Young Men's Christian Association and served for some years as president. In church work he was prominent after leaving the ministry, still retaining his membership in the First Methodist church.

Mr. Davis married in 1846 Mary A. Bennet of Buffalo, N. Y. Four children blessed this union. Two, Miss Mary L. Davis of this city and Mrs. Fred Perry Powers of New York, survive. One daughter married Mr. T. T. Pitman and died in 1888. She secured fame in the literary world, her pen name being Margery Deane. A widow also survives him.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence on High street this (Saturday) morning at eleven o'clock. Rev. Thomas E. Chandler, pastor of the First M. E. Church, of which Mr. Davis was so long a member, will conduct the services. The honorary bearers will be from the editorial and reportorial staff of the Daily News—Messrs. R. F. Thurston, F. M. Hammett, John G. Costello and John Gilpin. The funeral services will be private.

Hugh K. Norman.

The death of Mr. Hugh K. Norman of this city on Tuesday morning last was entirely unexpected. He had been staying in Providence for some time and on Saturday contracted a severe cold which brought on an attack of laryngitis. On the advice of his medical attendants he was taken to the hospital, and was apparently on the road to recovery. At an early hour Tuesday morning he sank rapidly and the end came quickly. His brother, Col. Reginald Norman, was with him when he died.

Mr. Norman was the oldest son of the late George H. Norman of this city. He was in his fortieth year. He was a member of the Newport Reading Room and the Lawrence Club of this city, and the Somerset Club of Boston. He served during the Spanish War as a volunteer officer of the navy. A widow survives him, but no children.

Funeral services were held from Trinity Church Thursday afternoon, Rev. Henry Morgan Stone officiating. There were present many prominent persons, friends of the family, from all over New England. The bearers were Congressman Melville Bull, Benjamin Weaver, J. Neilson Howard, John Whipple, Fred H. Paine, Frank Seabury (of Boston), John Bolt, Stuyvesant Le Roy, Fred P. Sands, Lieut. W. McCarty Little, U. S. N., Edward H. Bulkley, Max Agassiz and Roland King.

An impressive musical programme was rendered by the church choir, with Kenneth C. Grant organist. Previous to the services, the remains were viewed at the old family residence, Belair. Yesterday morning the body was taken to Boston, where it will be cremated.

Wedding Bells.

Macauley-Lawton.

Miss Ella Rebecca Lawton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lawton, was united in marriage to Mr. William Macauley, at noon on Monday last, at the residence of her parents on Hall avenue in the presence of relatives and friends. Rev. George Whitefield Mead, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony. The bride wore a tailor made traveling dress and was accompanied by her sister, Miss Maude B. Lawton. Mr. Philip McVickar performed the duties of best man. The wedding march from Tannhauser was played by Miss Sadie Bailey who also sang "Fair, Sweet and Holy."

A wedding breakfast was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Macauley left for a wedding trip, and at its conclusion will take up their residence at Concord, N. H.

The wedding gifts were numerous and useful.

Sugrue-Sullivan.

A quiet wedding took place Tuesday morning at St. Mary's Church when Police Officer Daniel Sugrue was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth Sullivan by Rev. Father Meenan, who celebrated the nuptial mass. The bride was gowned in white, and was attended by her sister, Miss Catherine Sullivan. John S. Tobin, a brother policeman, was best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the newly-wedded couple on Webster street. Mr. and Mrs. Sugrue left on the steamer General for a wedding trip.

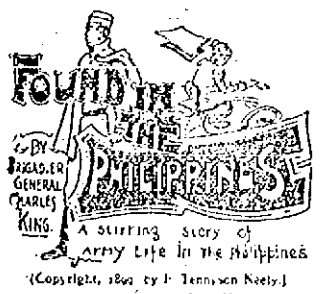
The Young People's Society of Emmanuel Church met at the parish house on Monday evening last, the occasion being a reception to their past president, Miss Lattie M. Bevan, who will leave shortly for Oakland, California. Miss Bevan has been a faithful worker in the society and has labored very earnestly for its success. During the evening, Rev. E. H. Porter, rector of the church, in behalf of the Young People's Society, presented her with two handsome presents as a token of their appreciation of her faithful service. Miss Bevan was very much pleased and responded with brief remarks thanking the young people for their kind remembrance of her. A collation was served and a very pleasant evening was spent.

The common pleas division of the supreme court will open its November session in this city on Monday. Judge John T. Bledgett will preside. The following have been summoned to attend as jurors: Grand—James H. White, John F. Caswell, James E. Anthony, James W. Johnson, Frank P. James, Robert M. Holland, Hiram Jones, Petit—James Royce, Benjamin J. Davis, Charles W. North, John F. Hogan, John Stanford, John F. Halpin, John B. Rooney, J. Frank Albro, Michael J. Murphy, John F. Jurgens, Jeremiah O'Leary, John J. Rowe.

Do you want to retain Newport's one peculiar holiday? If so come out Tuesday and vote to reject the Amendment to the Constitution of the State, prepared in the interests of Providence.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Eliza Jane Ralph, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Ralph, of Providence, to Mr. John Jay Watson, Jr. The wedding will take place at the Central Congregational Church, Providence, on Wednesday evening, November 14. Mr. Watson has represented the town of Jamestown in the general assembly for several terms.

Master Ernest Eldridge, son of Mr. Henry Eldridge, who was injured by falling from a tree on Prospect Hill street, a few weeks ago, is able to be out.



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(CHAPTER V, CONTINUED.)

Brooke hesitated. He had social hopes and aspirations of his own. By "swapping" with Gray he might find himself doomed to a night in camp when he had accepted for some pleasant function in town.

"Thought you were keen to go in to-night—right after retreat," he hazarded.

"Well, I was," said Gray, pulling his drab campaign hat down over his eyes to shut out the glare of the westering sun. "But I've got—a new wrinkle."

"Some bid for Friday? That's your tour, isn't it?" And Brooke began counting on his fingers. "Wait till I look at my notebook. Friday? Why, that's the night of the Burton's card party—thought you didn't know them."

"I don't," said Gray, glad enough to escape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once."

And off he went, leaving Brooke to wonder why he should be so bent on the arrangement.

But Gordon proved an unexpected foe to the plan. "Can't be done, Billy," said he, sententiously. "Canker watches those details like a hawk. He hasn't forgotten you only came off two days ago, and if I were to mount you tonight he'd mount me—with both feet."

"Think there's any use in asking him?" queried the boy, tossing a backward glance toward Canker's tent.

"Not unless you're suffering for another snub. That man loves to say no as much as any girl I ever asked, and he doesn't do it to be coaxed, either. Best leave it alone, Billy."

And then the unexpected happened. Into the tent, with a quick, impetuous step, came the commanding officer himself, and something had occurred to stir that gentleman to the core. His eyes were snapping and his head was high.

"Mr. Gordon," said he, "here's more of this pilfering business, and now

"Will you swap tours with me if Gordon's willing?"

they're beginning to find out it isn't all in my camp by a damned sight. I want that letter copied at once." Then with a glance at Gray, who had whipped off his cap and was standing in respectful attitude, he changed his tone from the querulous, half treble of complaint. "What's this you'd best leave alone?" he suddenly demanded. "There are a dozen things you'd best leave alone and a dozen you would do well to cultivate and study. When I was—however, I never was a lieutenant except in war time, when they amounted to something. I got my professional knowledge in front of the enemy—not at any damned charity school. You're here to ask some new indulgence, I suppose. Want to stay in town over night and fritter away your money and the time the government pays for. No, sir; you can't have my consent. You will be back in camp at 12 o'clock, and stop and report your return to the officer of the guard, so that I may know the hour you come in. Who's officer of the guard to-night, Mr. Gordon?"

"Mr. Brooke, sir."

"Mr. Brooke! Why, I thought I told you he was to take those prisoners in town to-morrow. He has to testify before that court in the case of Sergt. Kelly and it saves my sending another officer and having two of our lieutenants away from drill and hanging around the Bohemian club. Detail somebody else!"

"All right, sir," answered Gordon, imperturbably. "Make any odds, sir, who is detailed?"

Canker had turned to his desk and was tossing over the papers with nervous hand. Gray impulsively stepped forward, his eyes kindling with hope. It was on the tip of his tongue to launch into a proffer of his own services for the detail, but Gordon hastily warned him back with a sweep of the hand and a portentous scowl.

"No. One's as bad as the other. Next thing I know some of 'em will be letting prisoners escape right under my nose, making us the laughing stock of these damned militia volunteers." (Canker entered service in '61 as a private in a city company that was militia to the tip of its spike-tailed coats, but he had forgotten it.) "I want these young idlers to understand distinctly, by George, that the first prisoner that gets away from this post takes somebody's commission with him. D'you hear that, Mr. Gray?" And Canker turned and glared at the bright blue eyes as though he would like to blast their clear fires with the breath of his disapprobation. "Has that young fellow, Morton, been put in irons yet?" he suddenly asked, whirling on Gordon again.

"Think not, sir. Supplies limited. Officer of the day reported half an hour ago every set was in use. Sent over to division quartermaster and he answered we had a dozen more'n we were entitled to now. Wanted to know 'f we meant to iron the whole regiment—"

"The devil he didn't!" raged Canker. "I'll settle that in short order. My horse there, orderly! I'll be back by four, Mr. Gordon. Fix that detail to suit yourself." And so saying the irascible colonel flung himself out of the tent and into his saddle.

"You young idiot," said Gordon, whirling on Billy the moment the coast was clear. "You came within an ace of ruining the whole thing. Never ask Canker for anything, unless it's what you wish to be rid of. Tell Brooke you're for guard, and he's to go to town instead."

"Hopping mad," as he himself afterward expressed it, Col. Canker had ridden over to "have it out" with the quartermaster who had ventured to comment on his methods, but the sight of the commanding general, standing alone at the entrance to his private tent, his pale face grayer than ever and a world of trouble in his eyes, compelled Canker to stop short. Two or three orderlies were on the run. Two aids-de-camp, Capt. Garrison and a comrade were searching through desks and boxes, their faces grave and concerned. The regimental commander was off his horse in a second. "Anything amiss, general?" he asked, with soldierly salute.

The general turned slowly toward him. "Can our men sell letters," he said, "as well as food and forage? Do people buy such things? A most important package has been—stolen from my tent."

CHAPTER VI.

The great thoroughfare of that wonderful city, seated on more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb. Gay with bunting and streamers, the tall buildings of the rival newspapers and the long facades of hotels and business blocks were gayer still with the life and color and enthusiasm that crowded every window. Street traffic was blocked. Cable cars clanged vainly and the police strove valiantly. It was a day given up to but one duty and one purpose, that of giving Godspeed to the soldiery ordered for service in the distant Philippines, and, though they hailed from almost every section of the union, except the Pacific slope, as though they were her own children, with all the hope and faith and pride and patriotism, with all the blessings and comforts with which she had loaded the foremost ships that sailed, yet happily without the tears that flowed when her own gallant regiment was first to lead the way, San Francisco turned out en masse to cheer the men from far beyond the Sierras and the Rockies, and to see them proudly through the Golden Gate. Early in the day the guns of a famous light battery had been trundled, decked like some rose-covered chariot at the summer festival of flowers, through the winding lanes of eager forms and faces, the cannoneers almost dragged from the ranks by the clasping hands of men and women who seemed powerless to let go. With their little brown carbines tossed jauntily over the broad blue shoulders, half a regiment of regular cavalry dismounted, had gone trudging down to the docks, cheered to the gateway of the pier by thousands of citizens who seemed to envy the very recruits who, only half-uniformed and drilled, brought up the rear of the column. Once within the massive wooden portals, the guards and sentries holding back the importunate crowd, the soldiers flung aside their heavy packs, and were marshalled before an array of tempting tables and there feasted, comforted and rejoiced under the ministrations of that marvelous successor of the sanitary commission of the great civil war of the sixties—the order of the Red Cross. There at those tables in the dust and din of the bustling piers, in the soot and heat of the railway station, in the jam and turmoil at the ferry houses, in the fog and chill of the seaward camps, in the fever-haunted wards of crowded field hospitals, from dawn till dark, from dark till dawn, toiled week after week devoted women in every grade of life, the wife of the millionaire, the daughter of the day laborer, the gentle born, the delicately reared, the social pets and darlings, the humble seamstress, no one too high to stoop to aid the departing soldier, none too poor or low to deny him cheer and sympathy. The war was still young then. Spain had not lowered her riddled standard and sued for peace. Two great fleets had been swept from the seas, the guns of Santiago were silenced, and the stronghold of the orient was sulking in the shadow of the flag, but there was still soldier work to be done, and so long as the nation sent its fighting men through her broad and beautiful gates San Francisco and the Red Cross stood by with eager, lavish hands to heap upon the warrior sons of a score of other states, even as upon their own, every cheer and comfort that wealth could purchase, or human sympathy devise. It was the one feature of the war days of '98 that will never be forgotten.

At one of the flower-decked tables near the great "stage" that led to the main deck of the transport, a group of blithe young matrons and pretty girls had been busily serving fruit, coffee and bouillon and substantials to the troopers, man after man, for over two hours. There was lively chat and merry war of words going on at the moment between half a dozen young officers who had had their eyes on that particular table ever since the coming of the command, and were now making the most of their opportunities before the trumpets should sound the assembly and the word be passed to move aboard. All the heavy baggage and ammunition had, at last, been swung into the hold; the guns of the battery had been lowered and securely chocked; the forecastle head was thronged with the red trimmed uniforms of the artillerymen, who had already been embarked and were now jealously clamoring that the troopers should be "shut off" from the further ministrations of the Red Cross, and broadly intimating that it wasn't a fair deal that their rivals should be allowed a whole additional hour of lingering farewells.

Lingering farewells there certainly were. Many a young soldier and many a lass "paired off" in little nooks and corners among the stacks of bales and boxes, but at the table nearest the staging all seemed gay good humor. A merry little woman with straw-colored hair and pert, tip-tilted nose and much vivacity and complexion, had apparently taken the lead in the warfare of chaff and fun. Evidently she was no stranger to most of the officers. Almost as evidently, to a very close observer who stood a few paces away, she was no intimate of the group of women who with good right regarded that table as their especial and personal charge. Her Red Cross badge was very new; her garb and gloves were just as fresh and spotless. She had not been ladling out milk and cream, or buttering sandwiches, or pinning souvenirs on dusty blue blouses ever since early morning. Other faces there showed through all their smiles and sweetness the traces of long days of unaccustomed work and short nights of troubled sleep. Marvelous were Mrs. Frank Garrison's recuperative powers, thought they who saw her bright home in the Primes' stylish carriage, weak and helpless and shaken after her adventure of the previous day. She had not been at the Presidio a week and yet she pervaded it. She had never thought of such a thing as the Red Cross until she found it the center of the social firmament after her arrival at San Francisco, and here she was, the last comer, the foremost ("most forward" I think some one described it) in their circle at one of the most prominent tables, absorbing much of the attention, most of the glory, and none of the fatigue that should have been equally shared by all.

"Adios!" she gayly cried, as the "assembly" rang out, loud and clear, and waving their hands and raising their caps, the officers hastened to join their commands. "Adios, till we meet in Manila."

"Do you really think of going to the Philippines, Mrs. Garrison?" queried a much older looking, yet younger woman. "Why, we were told the general said that none of his staff would be allowed to take their wives."

"Yet there are others!" laughed Mrs. Garrison, waving a dainty handkerchief toward the troops now breaking into column of twos and slowly climbing the stage. "Who would want to go with that blessed old undertaker? Good-by—bon voyage, Geordie," she cried, blowing a kiss to the lieutenant at the head of the second troop, a youth who blushed and looked confused at the attention thereby centered upon him and who would fain have shaken his fist, rather than waved the one unoccupied hand in perfunctory reply. "When I go I'll choose a ship with a band and broad decks, not any such cramped old canal boat as the Portland."

"Oh! I thought perhaps your husband," began the lady, dubiously, but with a significant glance at the silent faces about her.

"Who? Frank Garrison? Heavens! I haven't known what it was to have a husband—since that poor dear boy went on staff duty," promptly answered the diminutive center of attraction, a merry peal of laughter ringing under the dingy archway of the long, long roof. "Why, the Portland has only one stateroom in it big enough for a bandbox, and of course the general has to have that, and there isn't a deck where one couple could turn a slow waltz. No, indeed! wait for the next flotilla, when our fellows go, bands and all. Then we'll see."

"But surely, Mrs. Garrison, we are told the war department has positively forbidden officer's wives from going on the transports"—again began her interrogator, a wistful look in her tired eyes. "I know I'd give anything to join Mr. Dutton."

"The war department has to take orders quite as often as it gives them, Mrs. Dutton. The thing is to know how to be of the order giving side. Oh, joy!" she suddenly cried. "Here are the Primes and Amy Lawrence—then the regiments must be coming! And there's Stanley Armstrong!"

Far up the westward street the distant roar of voices mingled with the swing and rhythm and crash of martial music. Dock policemen and soldiers on guard began boring a wide lane through the throng of people on the pier. A huge black transport ship lay moored along the opposite side to that on which the guns and troopers were embarked, and for hours bales, boxes and barrels had been swallowed up and stored in her capacious depths until now, over against the tables of the Red Cross, there lay behind a rope barrier, taut stretched and guarded by a line of sentries, an open space close under the side of the greater steamer and between the two landing stages, placed fore and aft. By this time the north tide of the broad pier was littered with the inevitable relics of open air lunching, and though busy hands had been at work and the tables had been cleared, and fresh white cloths were spread and everything on the tables began again to look fair and inviting, the good fairies themselves looked askance at their bestrewn surroundings. "Oh, if we could only move everything bodily over to the other side," wailed Madam President, as from her perch on a stack of Red Cross boxes she surveyed that coveted stretch of clean, unhampered flooring.

"And why not?" chirruped Mrs. Garrison, from a similar perch, a tier or two higher. "Here are men enough to move mountains. All we have to do is to say the word."

"Ah, but it isn't," replied the other, gazing wistfully about over the throng of faces, as though in search of some one sufficient in rank and authority to serve her purpose. "We plead in vain with the officer-of-the-guard. He says his orders are imperative—to allow no one to intrude on that space," and madam looked as though she would rather look anywhere than at the animated sprite above her.

"What, nonsense!" shrilled Mrs. Garrison. "Here, Cherry," she called to a pretty girl, standing near the base of the pile, "give me my bag. I'm army woman enough to know that order referred only to the street crowd that sometimes works in on the pier and steals." The bag was duly passed up to her. She cast one swift glance over the heads of the crowd to where a handsome carriage was slowly working its way among the groups of prettily-dressed women and children—friends and relatives of members of the departing commands, in whose behalf, as though by special dispensation, the order excluding all but soldiers and the Red Cross had been modified. Already the lovely dark-eyed girl on the near side had waved her hand in greeting, responding to Mrs. Garrison's enthusiastic signals, but her companion, equally lovely, though of far different type, seemed preoccupied, perhaps unwilling to see, [illegible] thoughtful eyes [illegible] with some object on the opposite side—not even with the distinguished looking soldier who sat facing her and talking quietly at the moment with Mr. Prime. There was a gleam of triumph in Mrs. Garrison's dancing eyes as she took out a flat notebook and pencil and dashed off a few lines in bold and vigorous strokes. Tearing out the page, she rapidly read it over, folded it and glanced imperiously about her. A cavalry sergeant, one of the home troop destined to remain at the Presidio, was leaning over the edge of the pier, hanging on to an iron ring and shouting some parting words to comrades on the upper deck, but her shrill soprano cut through the dull roar of deep, masculine voices and the tramp of feet on resounding woodwork.

"Sergeant!" she cried, with quick decision. "Take this over to the officer in command of that guard. Then bring a dozen men and move these two tables across the pier." The cavalryman glanced at the saucy little woman in the stunning costume, "took in" the gold crossed sabres, topped by a regimental number in brilliants that pinned her martial collar at the round, white throat, noted the ribbon and pin and badge of the Red Cross, and the symbol of the Eighth corps in red enamel and gold upon the breast of her jacket, and above all the ring of accustomed authority in her tone, and never hesitated a second. Springing to the pile of boxes he grasped the paper, respectfully raised his cap and bored his stalwart way across the pier. In three minutes he was back—half a dozen soldiers at his heels.

"Where'll you have 'em, ma'am—miss?" he asked, as the men grasped the supports and raised the nearmost table.

"Straight across and well over to the edge," she answered, in the same crisp tones of command. Then, with total and instant change of manner, "I suppose your tables should go first, Madam President," she smilingly said. "It shall be as you wish about the others."

And the Red Cross was vanquished.

"I declare," said an energetic official, a moment later, leaning back on her throne of lemon boxes and fanning herself vigorously, "for a whole hour I've been trying to move that officer's heart and convince him the order didn't apply to us. Now how did—she—do it?"

"The officer must be some old—some personal friend," hazarded the secretary, with a quick feminine comprehensive glance at the little lady now being lifted up to shake hands with the carriage folk, after being loaded with compliments and congratulations by the ladies of the two favored tables.

"Not at all," was the prompt reply. "He is a volunteer officer she never set eyes on before to-day. I would like to know what was on that paper."

But now the roar of cheering and the blare of martial music had reached the very gateway. The broad portals were thrown open and in blue and brown, crushed and squeezed by the attendant throng, the head of the column of infantry came striding on to the pier. The band, wheeling to one side, stood at the entrance, playing them in, the rafters ringing to the stirring strains of "The Liberty Bell." They were still far down the long pier, the sloping rifles just visible, dancing over the heads of the crowd. No time was to be lost. More tables were to be carried, but—who but that—"that little army woman" could give the order so that it would be obeyed. Not one bit did the president like to do it, but something had to be done to obtain the necessary order, for the soldiers who so willingly and promptly obeyed her beck and call were now edging away for a look at the newcomers, and Mrs. Frank Garrison, perched on the carriage step and chatting most vivaciously with its occupants and no longer concerning herself, apparently, about the Red Cross or its tables, had the gratification of finding herself approached quite as she had planned, by two most prominent and distinguished women of San Francisco society, and requested to issue instructions as to the moving of the other tables. "Certainly, ladies," she responded, with charming smiles. "Just one minute, Mildred. Don't drive farther yet," and within that minute half a dozen boys in blue were lugging at the first of the tables still left on the crowded side of the dock, and others still were bearing oil stoves, urns and trays. In less time than it takes to tell it the entire Red Cross equipage was on its way across the pier, and when the commanding officer of the arriving regiment reached the spot which he had planned to occupy with his band, his staff and all his officers, there in state and ceremony to receive the citizens who came in swarms to bid them farewell, he found it occupied by as many

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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"Mr. Nevergo," the young woman said, suppressing a yawn, "when the business of a meeting is ended what is the parliamentary form for bringing the proceedings to a close?"

"Somebody moves that the meeting adjourn," replied the young man, "and then"—

"Well, if you'll move," she interrupted, "we'll adjourn."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

as eight snowy, goody-laden tables, presided over by as many as 60 charming maids and matrons, all ready and eager to comfort and revive the inner man of his mighty regiment with coffee and good cheer illimitable, and the colonel swore a mighty oath and pounced on his luckless officer of the guard. He had served as a subaltern many a year in the old army, and knew how it was done.

"Didn't I give you personal and positive orders not to let anything or anybody occupy this space after the baggage was got aboard, sir?" he demanded.

"You did, sir," said the unabashed lieutenant, pulling a folded paper from his belt, "and the Red Cross got word to the general and what the Red Cross says—goes. Look at that!"

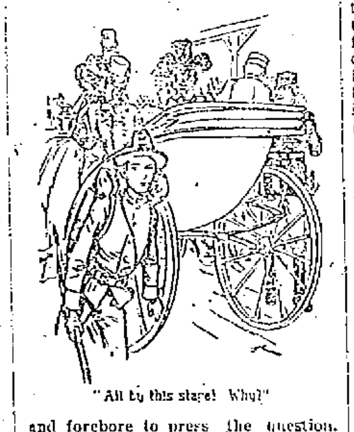
The colonel looked, read, looked dazed, scratched his head and said: 'Well, I'm damned!" Then he turned to his adjutant. "You were with me when I saw the general last night and he told men to put this guard on and keep this space clear. Now, what d'you say to that?"

The adjutant glanced over the penciled lines. "Well," said he, "if you s'pose any order that discriminates against the Red Cross is going to hold good, once they find it out, you're bound to get left. They're feasting the first company now, sir; shall I have it stopped?" and there was a grin under the young soldier's mustache. The colonel paused one moment, shook his head and concluded he, too, would better grin and bear it. Taking the paper in his hand again he heard his name called and saw smiling faces and beckoning hands in an open carriage near him, but the sight of Stanley Armstrong, signaling to him from another, farther away, had something dominant about it. "With you in a minute," he called to those who first had summoned him. "What is it, Armstrong?"

"I wish to present you to some friends of mine—Miss Lawrence—Miss Prime—Mr. Prime—my old associate, Col. Stewart. Pardon me, Mrs. Garrison. I did not see you had returned." She had, and was once more perched upon the step. "Mrs. Garrison—Col. Stewart. What we need to know, Stewart, is this: Will all your men board the ship by this stage, or will some go aft?"

"All by this stage—why?"

But the colonel felt a somewhat massive hand crushing down on his arm



"All by this stage! Why?"

and forebore to press the question. Armstrong let no pause ensue. He spoke, rapidly for him, bending forward, too, and speaking low; but even as she chatted and laughed, the little woman on the carriage step saw, even though she did not seem to look, heard, even though she did not seem to listen:

"An awkward thing has happened. The general's tent was robbed of important papers perhaps two days ago, and the guard-house rid of a most important prisoner last night. Canker has put the officer-of-the-guard in arrest. Remember good old Billy Gray who commanded us at Apache? This is Billy Junior, and I'm awfully sorry." Here the soft gray eyes glanced quickly at the anxious face of Miss Lawrence, who sat silently feigning interest in the chat between the others. The anxious look in her eyes gave way to sudden alarm at Armstrong's next words: "The prisoner must have had friends. He is among your men, disguised, and those two fellows at the stage are detectives." A low cry came from her lips, for Mrs. Garrison dropped at the instant and lay half under the wheels in a deathlike swoon upon the dock.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Swiss Village Under Mud.

The village of Klosters, near Davos Platz, Switzerland, at the top of the valley of Pratigau, is struggling under six feet of mud. High above it towers the Rhatikon, a stately range of mountains, which have a nasty habit of occasionally sending an avalanche of mud and stones and trees down upon the inoffensive village which lies at its feet. Thirty years ago was the date of the last of these disasters until recently, when a heavy rainstorm brought down a mud avalanche on Klosters, which lies in front of an infold of the mountain. Enormous boulders were pitched forward like balls thrown in giants' game of skittles.

A Canadian gentleman, Casey by name, was appointed to a Government place which technically had to be occupied by a lawyer, which Mr. Casey was not. The benchers of the Law Society, however, undertook to obviate the technicality, and appointed one of their number as a special examiner to examine him as to his knowledge of the law.

"Well, Casey," said the examiner, "what do you know about law, anyway?"

"To tell the truth," replied the candidate, "I don't know a single thing."

The examiner reported, stating in his affidavit "that he had examined Mr. Casey as to his knowledge of the law, and, to the best of his information and belief, he had answered the questions entirely correctly." Mr. Casey was admitted to the bar.

Mother—Now, Daisy, can you tell me the name of the insignificant little worm by whose industry I am enabled to wear this silken robe?

Daisy—I know! The insignificant little worm is papa.

The Westinghouse Corner.

Mr. George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg and Washington, the great brake-millionaire, has a small son and heir of whom he is very proud.

This pride is only a recent development. The boy has always been the mother's idol, but the father has till lately concentrated his interest in life in his electric and mechanical appliances.

Young Westinghouse was amusing himself in his playroom, one day, with a train of cars, when the father looked in on him. He asked the boy what he would like to be when he grew to a man.

The youngster looked at the toy coupling-pin he had in his hand and said: "An inventor or an engineer."

Imagine how that delighted the father! Since that day the boy has often been taken to the great Westinghouse works and is allowed to investigate every piece of machinery with a faithful guide. Mr. Westinghouse is now entirely wrapped up in him. Taciturn as he is to outsiders, he will talk to this boy for hours, and never tires of showing him the uses of machinery. They are great comrades.

At the approach of the boy's birthday, while they were at Washington, he was asked by his mother what he would like to do. "Go to Pittsburg," said he, "and see the works." The family left at once and took possession of their Pittsburg home. The father went too, and the night before the birthday he asked his son what he wanted for a gift the next day.

"A great big party, sir," he answered.

"In twenty-four hours!" said the mother, aghast.

"He shall have it," said the father; and he ordered three secretaries to write the words of invitation on the requisite visiting cards that night. There were over six hundred invitations, and the work was not finished until too late for the mail, so Mr. Westinghouse went down and hired every messenger boy in the city of Pittsburg for the day.

The invitations were delivered and the lad had the greatest party of the year; but for all that day the rest of Pittsburg rang their call bells in vain. There was a corner in messenger boys, and young Westinghouse controlled it absolutely.—Saturday Evening Post

The Old Man's Son.

The way of that rich young man who would be something more than "The Old Man's Son" is hard. The world has grown used to seeing the second generation dissipate in weakness what the first accumulated in strength. For under the shadow of a giant fortune, those elemental qualities of character which are developed and knotted hard by a free and unsheltered struggle with the world grow soft and sappy. Oftener than not, ability is transmitted from father to son, but raw ability is not enough. Untrained, untried, undirected, in a struggle for advancement, it may be an element of weakness instead of strength. So, though the world has nothing but respect for the "old man's" pocketbook, of the son it is not so sure. Honors may be his for the asking, but they are sham honors; valueless because unearned; neither satisfying him nor deceiving the public; lacking the salt that gives them savor; making him look beside the man who holds them by right of conquest like a goldlaced General of militia beside the scarred old Colonel who has sabred his way from the ranks.

When young Vanderbilt, by all accounts an earnest and an ambitious young man, went as a delegate to a recent political convention, he became a congressional possibility within twenty-four hours, and there was no yellow journal but did him the reverence of a "front-page story." Yet all this was not recognition of transcendent genius in young Vanderbilt himself, but tribute to "The Old Man's Son." Not until he has been tried out in his ward and on the stump, and has borne out the promise of his earnestness, will he become a "front-page story" for a better reason.

Any young man whose father left him a sufficient number of stock certificates can be elected director in half a dozen companies, but the world will say "pull;" or he may even go to Congress and it will cry "barrel." He must demonstrate his ability again and again before he can secure recognition for his individuality.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Fascination of Crime.

It is said that burglary exercises such a fascination that, once the delirium of its danger is tasted, a man can never put that fatal wine away. An old man and distinguished lawyer once told me that one of the most brilliant young lawyers he ever knew said to him, at the conclusion of a legal duel in which he had resorted to the sharpest of sharp practice and won: "That was the most delicious experience of my life."

Yes, and it was the most fatal. He became, and is, an attorney of uncommon resource, ability and success; with many cases and heavy fees; nevertheless his life is a failure, for his profession and even his clients know him for a dealer in tricks. Senator McDonald, an ideal lawyer in ethics, learning and practice of his profession, told me that one of our justices once said to him of a certain great corporation lawyer of acknowledged power and almost unrivaled learning:

"Mr. —— would be the greatest lawyer in the world if he were not a scoundrel. As it is, I brace myself to resist him every time he appears before me." One of the ablest Circuit Court Judges of the Federal Bench said almost precisely the same thing of the same man.—Saturday Evening Post.

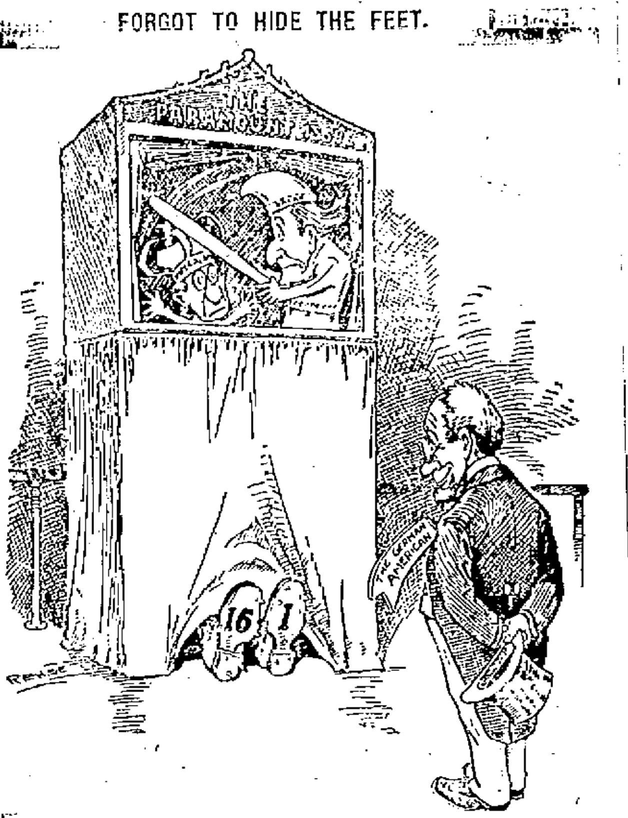
Furnishing a College Room.

Almost all college rooms are in suits of two or three—a study and bedroom, or study and two bedrooms; and in the more luxurious and modern buildings a bath is included. The prices vary from $60 a year up to $1000. If the quarters consist of only one room it will be more convenient to curtain off a portion for a bedroom, and have the study a thing of itself, even if very small.

As to the bedroom, almost all men prefer this to be furnished simply and plainly. A bed, bureau, chiffonier, wash-stand, a small rug and two chairs are the essentials. A brass or iron bed is far better than anything else: the style of the other things makes little difference, so long as the articles are strong and plain, for college rooms necessarily get hard wear. Thin cotton or muslin curtains always lend an air of retirement to a room, and are to be had for but little extra expense.—Saturday Evening Post.

Something very similar to the telephone was used in China 1000 years ago.

FORGOT TO HIDE THE FEET.

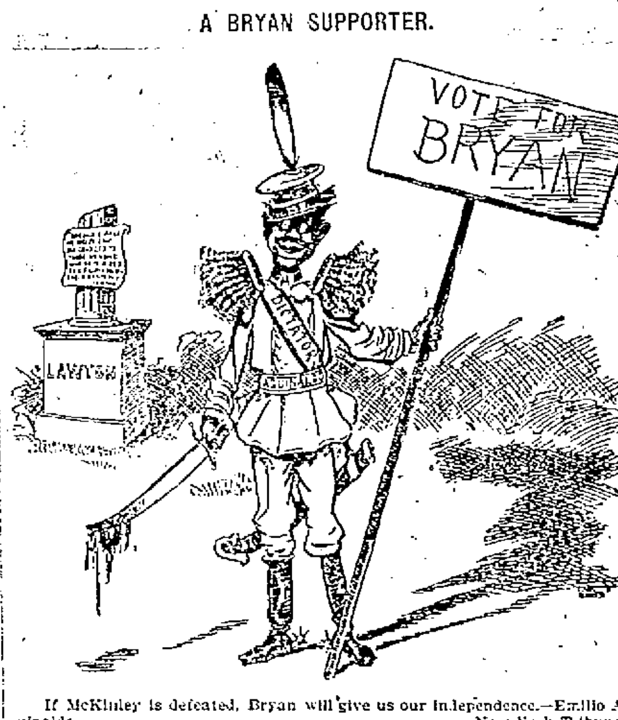


The German-American: "The act would be very amusing if the feet didn't stick out."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

OLD DOLL USELESS.

"Never mind, Willie. You can play with this dolly awhile."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A BRYAN SUPPORTER.



If McKinley is defeated, Bryan will give us our Independence.—Emilio Aguinaldo. —New York Tribune.

"THIS HOUSE IS H-A-U-N-T-E-D!"

—New York Tribune

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

A Democratic farmer in Southern Missouri received some garden seeds from the Government in an official envelope, on the outside of which was printed the usual warning: "Penalty for private use, $300." He immediately sent them back, with a letter to the effect that he had not used one of them, and was not subject to any fine.—The Kansas City Journal.

INSURANCE Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANT'S BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,080,950
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,301,858
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,561
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,700,928
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,680
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,855,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	560,429
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	992,418
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,383,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,976,036
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,158,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	5,592,050
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,838,076
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,887,175

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.
7-2

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices;

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	22c.
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	23c.
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	20c.
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c.
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3	Quart Coffee Pots	60c.
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c.
5	Quart Tea Kettle	65c.
	Wash Basins	20c.
	Drinking Cups	10c.

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

The Metropolitan Stock Exchange

(Incorporated under Massachusetts law in 1890.) $500,000 full paid.

Stocks, Bonds,

Grain and Cotton,

Daily list of quotations can be had upon application.

Send for our "WEEKLY RECORD OF PRICES" on NEW YORK, BOSTON and CHICAGO markets.

NEWPORT BRANCH:
Rooms 1 & 2, Kinsley Building, over Aquidneck Bank.

TELEPHONE 79.
7-14f J. H. RILEY, Mgr.

E. L. Doucette & Co., BROKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

LOCAL STOCKS,

Investment Securities.

233 Thames Street.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here: the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY. NEWPORT, R. I.

NEWPORT Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders.

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 371-2.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, November 3, 1900.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM GREGORY.

In accordance with the provision of chapter 45, section 1, of the General Laws: "The Governor shall annually appoint a day of public thanksgiving and shall announce the same by proclamation," and following the custom most usual for a hundred years as to the day, and that chosen by the President of the United States for the current year, I, William Gregory, Governor of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, do hereby appoint Thursday, Nov. 29, a day of public thanksgiving.

I request the people of the State to observe the day in devoutful spirit, resting from their daily labor and taking the occasion to publicly recognize the blessings which have come to us and give praise to Almighty God, the eternal source.

In the general prosperity which our nation enjoys, Rhode Island has an abundant share. On this day of thanksgiving let us not forget those among us who, with all the abundance, have suffered misfortune, but with material beneficence seek to encourage them that none shall fail to respond with heart and voice to the spirit that distinguishes our annual festival.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed at Providence, this thirtieth day of October, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred, of the founding of the State the two hundred and sixty-fifth, and of Independence the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

(L. S.)

WILLIAM GREGORY.

By the Governor:

CHARLES P. BENNETT, Secretary of State.

Any person in Newport who votes for the proposed Constitutional Amendment is not a true Newporter.

The total population of Rhode Island is 428,556. Ten years ago it was 345,506. Rhode Island has made a very considerable growth in the last ten years. She now outranks New Hampshire, Vermont, Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah and Wyoming.

The commissioners of the White Elephant in Providence, known as the new State House, are before the people again for another little appropriation of the small sum of seven hundred thousand dollars. This makes three millions in all asked for thus far. How much more they will want time only can tell. They won't.

The Providence Journal is consistent as usual. It pretends to be supporting McKinley and sound money on national issues. At the same time it has put up and is supporting a free silver Bryan Democrat for mayor, and bringing to bear all its batteries of abuse on the Republican candidate. Perhaps the Republicans of Providence will allow themselves to be hoodooed by the Journal for all time, but we doubt it.

The sentiment in this town against the proposed amendment to the Constitution is very strong and the vote against it will be large. As it requires a three-fifths majority to carry the measure, if Newport does her duty in voting against it the amendment cannot pass. If one more than two-fifths of all the votes cast is against the measure then it is dead, and it will be some time before any one will try to resurrect it.

But few days now remain in which to put in work for sound money and good government. On Tuesday next the question will be settled. At the present time it does not look as though it would be possible to defeat President McKinley; still it is never safe to prophesy in regard to election till it is over. It will not do for the believers in a sound and stable government to rest on their oars and think that the election will carry itself. There is much work to be done between now and the closing of the polls on Tuesday next.

In Newport there are other issues besides the election of a sound money President. We have in the first place a member of Congress to elect that will support President McKinley in his efforts to give us a sound currency and a wise foreign policy. Such a man is Congressman Hall, and it goes without saying that he will get a rousing vote in Newport. He has served his constituents ably during the past three Congresses and his experience will be of immense value to him and to his constituents in the future. Give him a solid Republican vote.

We also have a mayor, city council and school committee to elect. In Mr. Garrettson the Republicans have an energetic, progressive citizen—a man who has the best interests of the city at heart and who has the wisdom and ability to make a mayor to be proud of. There ought to be no question about his election. In the city council the Republicans have nominated good tickets in four wards, and the men should receive the solid support of the party. If the ticket is honestly supported by Republicans it will be elected.

Another paramount issue in this city for men of all parties is to vote against the Constitutional Amendment, which takes away from Newport privileges she has always enjoyed since the earliest history of the State.

Lucius D. Davis.

In the death of Mr. Lucius D. Davis the city and the community generally have lost a valued citizen. For more than thirty years has his influence for good been experienced in Newport. He was a man of the strictest integrity; of great ability as a writer and speaker; and as an editor he will take front rank among the leading journalists of the country. During his long residence here, both as the pastor of a large church and as the editor of an influential paper, he has made many warm friends among those whose friendship is valuable.

Mr. Davis was a strong man intellectually; as an editorial writer he had few equals and less superiors. He was a man who took great interest in public affairs, and could always be counted upon to support strongly whatever measure he considered to be for the best interests of the city. He was for many years a member of the School Board, and for several years its chairman. He was peculiarly well fitted for this position both by education and disposition. He believed in a liberal education of the people, and he labored hard and intelligently to improve our public school system. In financial affairs his word could always be relied upon to make good every promise, and although at times he met with reverses yet his paper was never dishonored. He paid his debts, and his credit with the banking institutions of Newport stood higher than that of many men of much greater wealth.

When Mr. Davis took the Daily News some thirty odd years ago, it was at a low ebb, both as to influence and financial standing. He has left it one of the most successful and influential papers in New England. He was an able and vigorous writer on all subjects, a well read man and a student to the day of his death. The paper for which he labored so long and faithfully, as well as its large circle of readers, will miss him. His church will miss him; the community will miss him. It was the privilege of the writer to know him intimately for many years, and he feels that words are inadequate to express his feeling of regret at his loss, or to say the good things to his memory that his long and exemplary life demands.

Reasons

For Voting the Republican Ticket.

It has fulfilled every government obligation.

It has made it possible for the United States to borrow money cheaper than any other country on earth.

It has kept its platform pledges, and never attempted to gain power by false pretenses.

It has never advocated a policy that would tarnish the good name of the country.

It has kept entire and inviolate the honor of the flag.

It has always stood for the protection of American industries.

It has always opposed free trade.

It has always been a debt-paying, not a debt-creating party.

It benefits all classes, labor, farmer, producer and transporter.

It prefers to encourage the manufacture of new products in the United States rather than import them from abroad.

It looks upon the whole world as its legitimate market.

It recognizes no sectional lines, but benefits all parts of the country, North, South, East and West.

It does not believe in a 50-cent dollar.

It does not believe in fomenting class hatred.

It does not want American workingmen to live on the low wages paid in Europe.

It believes that free labor is not as well paid as protected labor.

It does not believe in war, but when war must be fought it makes it short, sharp and decisive.

It believes in subordinating partisanship to patriotism.

It believes in the encouragement of American commerce.

It believes in expansion rather than in the diminution of territory.

It prefers prosperity to panic.

It believes that the best money in the world is none too good for America.

It has passed every anti-trust law that has ever been enacted by federal legislation.

It honors the army which with honor upholds the flag.

It does not shirk duty because timid souls believe the task to be hard.

It never declared that any war in which the country was engaged was a failure.

It does not believe in furling the flag in the presence of the enemy.

It has placed the currency system of the country upon a stable basis.

It has enacted and put in operation a just and equitable tariff law, which enables home manufacturers to control the home markets, and to compete in the markets of the world.

It has enabled the prudent and the provident to save more of their earnings.

It has rescued nearly ten million people from the rule of Spain.

It has secured the control of the Pacific which will be the theater of the world's greatest commercial activity in the coming century.

It has endeavored to extend the foreign demand for the products of American workshops, farms, forests and mines.

It is the only party that has definite principles and beliefs.

It is the party of progress, of hope and of aspiration.

It is the only party that has confidence in itself, trust in the people, faith in the future.

"Let well enough alone" is a sound principle. Practice it on next Tuesday by voting to reject all Amendments to the State Constitution.

Mr. W. D. Bartley, who has been connected with the Naval Training Station here for nearly twenty years, has been ordered to report at the Brooklyn navy yard and will be assigned for duty in charge of the sailors' branch of the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Bartley has made many staunch friends during his residence here. He is a member of the First M. E. Church and has held several offices in the church and Sunday school. He is an enthusiast on out door sports, especially base ball, and in his younger days was regarded as about the best all around ball player in the city. He at present holds the rank of mate in the navy.

Questions for Women

If you were offered sure aid in time of trouble would you put it aside and accept something of doubtful efficiency?

If you saw before you a strong and safe bridge leading to your goal, would you ignore it to try some insecure and tottering structure?

The answer to these questions is plain. You would, of course, choose without hesitation what all evidence showed to be the safe thing, and you would risk nothing in useless experiments.

Why, then, do some women risk one of their most precious possessions—their health—in trying medicines of unknown value, which may even prove hurtful to them?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of years. It has the largest sale of any remedy for female ills in the world, and nothing could have given it this sale except its own merit.

Do not try any experiments, but buy what is known to be reliable. Mrs. Pinkham's Compound can do all that is claimed for it, and all statements in regard to it can be easily verified. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for a little book she has just published containing letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster and others.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice is offered free of charge to all women who write to her for aid. This invitation is constantly renewed. A million women have been cured of serious female ills by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

Three Letters from One Woman, Showing How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Falling of the Womb:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I see your advertisement in the papers in regard to treating woman's diseases, and would be grateful to you for your advice in my case. I am suffering from falling of womb, have pains in my sides and legs, in fact I ache all over. I am getting so weak I cannot stand on my feet much. I have the headache sometimes, and a choking, tight feeling in my breast and throat. Have a baby seven months old. I hope to hear from you soon, as I am in so much distress."—MRS. J. R. COMPTON, Eggbornsville, Va., May 16, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I followed your advice and I am now on the second bottle of your Vegetable Compound and I think it is going to cure me. If it does I will ever praise it, for I am, and have been, a great sufferer; but now I live in hopes of getting well."—MRS. J. R. COMPTON, Eggbornsville, Va., July 12, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Again I write to you. When I first wrote to you for advice in regard to my troubles I thought I could never get well again. After receiving your letter I followed your advice exactly, and thanks to you, I am cured of that dreadful disease. I cannot find words to express the good your medicine will do. It is really more than was recommended to me."—MRS. J. R. COMPTON, Eggbornsville, Va., April 12, 1899.

Two Women Cured of Irregularity, Falling of the Uterus and Ovarian Trouble.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have female weakness. Menstruation irregular, and I suffer bearing-down pains in left side and hip. My doctor said I had womb trouble and enlargement of the ovaries. I have doctored two months, but see no improvement."—MISS MARY E. REED, Swan Creek, Ill.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Your good advice has been worth more than all I ever received from a doctor. Words cannot express my gratitude to you for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After twelve years' suffering I am stout and healthy."—MISS MARY E. REED, Swan Creek, Ill., April 23, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I suffer female troubles. My doctor wishes my ovaries taken out, but I shall never consent. Menstruation is irregular and my head has a tired feeling. Hospital treatment does me no good. I have five children and am forty-four years old. Please advise what medicine to take."—MRS. E. H. SONDERS, 437 N. 40th St., Philadelphia, Pa., September 27, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I followed the advice you gave me and your medicine has cured me. I felt better when I had taken the Vegetable Compound but a week."—MRS. E. H. SONDERS, Philadelphia, Pa., February 6, 1899.

Another Case of Nervous Prostration and Inflammation of the Bladder Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have used your Vegetable Compound for female weakness and it has done wonders for me. I also had nervous prostration—was not able to look after my housework. After taking one bottle I began to improve, and am now better in every way and feel like a different person."—MRS. DELLA KEISER, Marionville, Pa., February 22, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound enough for the good it has done me. I suffered from inflammation of the bladder. I tried doctors, but obtained no relief. At last I decided to write to you, and now, thanks to your remedies, I am entirely cured."—MRS. K. S. GRADY, 131 Union St., High Bridge, New York City, April 11, 1899.

The Middletown Cavalcade gave a parade in Middletown last Wednesday evening, the celebration having been postponed on Saturday, as was at first arranged, on account of rain. Much enthusiasm was aroused. Houses were illuminated along the line, bonfires were built and red fire was burned. A number of gentlemen prominent in the Republican party went out from this city.

Some men would rather eat at a restaurant than at home—because their orders are not suppressed.

Washington Matters.

Democrats Abandon Hope of Carrying the Coming Election.—The Republican Party Has Proved its Sincerity in the Matter of Trusts—Another Breach of Promise Case in Washington—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 1900.

It is no longer a question of whether President McKinley will be elected nor of whether a republican majority of the House will be elected, but of how large McKinley and Roosevelt's majority in the electoral college will be, and of how large the republican majority in the House will be. Those who know the political situation the most thoroughly will be the least surprised to see election day produce a regular republican landslide. Things look more like it every day.

Representative Loudenslager, of New Jersey, who is in charge of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee Headquarters in Washington, said of the outlook: "I am confident that the republicans will organize the next House and will gain at least ten of their majority in the present House. My view in regard to the general political situation is that the democrats have given up all hope of carrying this election, and that Bryan's trip through the East is indicative of that. I do not say this because of information received from the republicans alone, but from democratic sources as well. The character of speeches being made by Mr. Bryan indicates this. He does not appeal to the intelligence of the American people in any of his utterances. The democrats are now merely making a bold bluff and endeavoring to hold themselves together as far as possible. Mr. Bryan's replies to the questions propounded to him are not of the frank and manly character that would command the respect and confidence of the business men of the country or of the intelligent working man who hopes that his labor may not only benefit him for the present, but that by it he may take care of the rainy days of the future. Mr. Bryan has shown clearly and conclusively that he desires to evade the real issues of the campaign and is unwilling to meet them. The republican position is not a theoretical one. It is founded on the facts that are found in the records of the republican party made during the last four years. The party presents that record for the inspection of the intelligent American people and is confident that it will stand the most searching inquiry and investigation, and will meet the approval of those who have the interests of the country and themselves at heart. You can take all of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and West Virginia and put them in the republican column. They will undoubtedly cast their electoral vote for McKinley. In my judgment the Southern States will show a surprising loss of votes for the democratic cause; not, however, so great as to change any of their electoral votes, but it will be a forcible notice to the democratic party that a very large number of the intelligent business men of the South are now deeply interested in the progress and advancement of this great nation, and demand that the administration of the affairs shall be conducted upon sound business and financial principles."

Secretary Long left Washington Saturday for Colorado, where his daughters are now living. He will stop en route to make several speeches, but the whole trip will be on the fly as he expects to return to Massachusetts in time to cast his vote.

Hon. Henry E. Davis, a prominent democratic member of the Washington Bar, who is actively supporting McKinley and Roosevelt, gave the following condensed history of the curbing of trusts by republican legislation: "In 1890, the Sherman Anti-Trust Law was fathered and passed by a republican Congress, signed by a republican president and executed by a republican Attorney General. Then there were complaints made to the Attorney General that the sugar trust existed in violation of the new law. In 1892, a bill was filed in the name of the United States against the sugar trust in Pennsylvania. The Supreme Court in deciding the case said, in effect: "This gigantic affair is a grinding monopoly, but the Federal government cannot reach it because that power is reserved to the state." A few years later, in the case against the trans-Missouri Traffic Association, the Supreme Court decided that the sugar trust decision was not applicable to a combination of commercial agencies doing business among the states; that the pending case interfered with state lines, and that trust was broken. Later came the case of the joint Traffic Association, composed of thirty-one lines, including the Pennsylvania, New York Central and such railways. The Attorney General dragged them before the Supreme Court, after a circuit court said the Sherman law would not reach the combination, and the Supreme Court ended the trust."

"Southern Chivalry" doesn't show up to any more advantage in the suit for breech of promise of marriage just entered in Washington, against Senator Sullivan of Miss., by Miss Leeton, of the same state, than it did in the notorious Pollard-Breckenridge case a few years ago.

Population 1900.

The population of the entire country is reported to be 76,295,220, a gain of 13,225,461 over 10 years ago. The following are the figures by states:

	1900.	1890.
Alabama,	1,828,697	1,518,017
Arkansas,	1,311,564	1,128,179
California,	1,183,051	1,208,130
Colorado,	539,700	412,198
Connecticut,	908,355	746,258
Delaware,	184,735	168,493
Florida,	528,542	391,422
Georgia,	2,216,329	1,837,353
Idaho,	161,771	84,385
Illinois,	4,821,550	3,826,351
Indiana,	2,516,463	2,192,404
Iowa,	2,251,829	1,911,896
Kansas,	1,469,496	1,427,096
Kentucky,	2,147,174	1,858,635
Louisiana,	1,381,625	1,118,587
Maine,	694,466	661,086
Maryland,	1,189,946	1,042,390
Massachusetts,	2,805,346	2,238,943
Michigan,	2,420,782	2,093,889
Minnesota,	1,751,395	1,301,826
Mississippi,	1,551,272	1,289,600
Missouri,	3,106,117	2,679,184
Montana,	243,329	132,159
Nebraska,	1,068,761	1,058,910
Nevada,	42,341	45,761
New Hampshire,	411,588	376,530
New Jersey,	1,883,669	1,444,933
New York,	7,268,009	5,997,853
North Carolina,	1,891,092	1,617,947
North Dakota,	319,146	182,719
Ohio,	4,157,545	3,672,316
Oregon,	413,536	313,767
Pennsylvania,	6,301,261	5,258,014
Rhode Island,	428,556	345,506
South Carolina,	1,340,312	1,151,149
South Dakota,	401,570	328,808
Tennessee,	2,022,724	1,767,518
Texas,	3,048,828	2,235,523
Utah,	276,365	207,905
Vermont,	343,641	332,422
Virginia,	1,854,184	1,655,980
Washington,	517,672	349,390
West Virginia,	958,800	762,794
Wisconsin,	2,069,042	1,686,880
Wyoming,	92,531	60,705

Glenwood Ranges

Make Cooking Easy.

WALSH BROTHERS, Newport, R. I.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1900.		STANDARD TIME.							
		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn		High water Eve		
3	Sat	6 32	4 55	2 25	3	57	4	25	
4	Sun	6 33	4 54	3 40	4	57	5	18	
5	Mon	6 34	4 54	4 55	5	35	6	08	
6	Tues	6 36	4 52	6 9	6	25	6	59	
7	Wed	6 37	4 50	rises	7	11	7	15	
8	Thurs	6 38	4 49	6 20	8	06	8	31	
9	Fri	6 39	4 48	7 21	8	52	9	26	

Full Moon 6th, 6h. 0m., evening.
Last Quarter 14th, 9h. 34m., evening.
New Moon 22d day, 2h. 17m., morning.
First Quarter 29th day, 9h. 33m., evening.

To Farmers.

Mr. Taylor will be glad to hear from any Middletown or Portsmouth farmers who have Farms, to rent, as he has enquiries from parties some of them desiring to hire, and others to buy.

Please apply AT ONCE to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

124 Bellevue Avenue.

Telephone No. 320.

Deaths.

In this city, 31st ult., Lucius D. Davis, aged 75 years.

In Providence, 30th ult., Hugh Kinsley Norman, in his 39th year.

In this city, 28th ult., Isortyne Watson.

In this city, 30th ult., Catharine, daughter of Thomas and Alice Horgan, aged 6 years and 10 months.

In this city, 27th ult., Miss Elizabeth Swan Peckham.

In this city, 28th ult., Frank Carter, aged 25 years.

In this city, 24th ult., at his residence, 13 Chapel place, John E. Dowling.

In this city, 26th ult., Mary J., wife of John Nelson, aged 48 years.

In this city, 26th ult., Thomas Whitford, aged 51 years.

In South Portsmouth, 31st ult., Mildred Sisson, in the 3d year of her age.

In Jamestown, R. I., 10th month, 25th day, Rachel, daughter of the late George Anthony of Middletown.

In Providence, 31st ult., John E., son of James and the late Ann Barlow, 25; 31st ult., Oliver C. Johnson, 57; 28th ult., Phillip Freeman; 29th ult., Mary, wife of William Earley; 29th ult., Mary Norton Gould of East Providence; 27th ult., Lena, widow of Peter D. Sangy, 70; 28th ult., Charles E., son of Preston R. and Julia A. Hall, 17; 26th ult., Mary Tully, 71.

In Chepachet, 27th ult., George C. Smith, in his 88th year.

In Fall River, 27th ult., Lydia A., wife of Captain Horatio Gray, aged 65 years.

In Fall River, 29th ult., Matilda, widow of Thomas Adshead, late of Hyde, Cheshire, England, aged 78 years.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Mr. Hazard acts as administrator of estates; also as guardian and trustee.

SIMEON HAZARD.

91 BROADWAY,

Newport, R. I.

Telephone 329.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

DEATH BY POISON.

Dr. Kelliher Puts Himself Out of the Law's Grasp.

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Pawtucket, R. I., Nov. 1.—Dr. Michael W. Kelliher of this city, a prominent physician, ended his life at his home here last night. The prominence of the doctor, and the fact that he had been under indictment, charging conspiracy to defraud the Berkshire Life Insurance company of Pittsfield, Mass., out of $3500, and which case was to have been heard on Saturday next, made the suicide doubly important, as the trial was expected to bring out facts of a startling nature.

Nor was this particular instance of supposed successful attempt to defraud the insurance company believed to be an isolated one. The claim of the detectives that they would show a deep-rooted plot, covering a period of years, and incriminating men high in business and social life of conspiracy in defrauding insurance companies, which had caused a loss to the insurance people of over $100,000.

Dr. Kelliher took hydro cyanic acid, a 2 percent. solution of which quantity would have been sufficient to kill 200 men. He died almost instantly. Dr. Kelliher had been considered for some little time mentally unbalanced.

Took Headlong Plunge.

Boston, Nov. 2.—While the sliding draw at the Federal street bridge was open yesterday, to allow the passage of a vessel, an electric car crashed through the gates and toppled over into the cradle of the draw. There were five passengers in the car, all of whom were more or less shaken up, but none was seriously hurt. The car was standing nearly an end after it pitched over the edge of the draw, the rear trucks remaining on the rails. The railroad men are very reticent as to the cause of the accident.

Brother Gets the Property.

Northampton, Mass., Nov. 2.—The will of Robert Edwards was sustained after a four days' trial in the superior court, the plaintiff in the action being the United Presbyterian Mission society of North America. The will on which the society made the claim for a legacy of $700 was drawn in 1892. A short time before his death last year, Mr. Edwards drew a second will, giving the property to his brother Samuel. The society endeavored to maintain that the second will was made by reason of undue influence.

Marines Did Their Duty.

New Haven, Nov. 2.—Rev. Charles E. Ewing, who was clerk at a meeting of the American missionaries in Pekin Aug. 18, four days after the arrival of the allied forces, has made public resolutions adopted at the meeting and forwarded to Minister Conger, expressing the hearty appreciation of the courage, fidelity and patriotism of the American marines, also a letter thanking the American minister for the interest shown by him.

Life Sentence For Rape Fiends.

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 30.—Thomas F. Sullivan and James M. Barr, convicted of rape on Miss Eva E. Baker at Ashburnham, were sentenced by Judge Lawton to imprisonment for life in the state prison; Patrick H. Foley, for breaking and entering at same time, not less than 10 nor more than 15 years. William J. Foley received an indefinite period in the Concord reformatory.

Crushed by Electric Cars.

Boston, Nov. 2.—Mrs. Mary Haynes of Grays, Me., was caught between two electric cars in the shopping district, and badly injured. The accident created great excitement, and the street was blocked for some time, while the police and railway officials were trying to extricate the woman from her position under the car.

Strikers Must Remain Out.

New London, Conn., Nov. 2.—Railroad officials met the arbitration committee of citizens named by the striking freight handlers of the Central Vermont Railroad company yesterday, and positively stated that the company would not treat in any way with the strikers. Nor would the company take any of the men back.

The Champion Murder Trial.

Alfred, Me., Nov. 2.—Sufficient progress was made yesterday in the trial of George H. Champion, for the murder of Mrs. Elsie Horn, at West Medfield, Me., last June, for the government to rest its case at 3:15 p. m., and the defense was begun, four witnesses giving testimony favorable to the defendant.

Suspected of Being Burglars.

Hartford, Nov. 2.—Walter Whiton, David G. Lawler and Frederick Taylor were arrested here on suspicion of being connected with burglaries. When searched six pawn tickets for jewelry, a loaded revolver, a big butcher knife and other articles were found in their pockets.

Looking For His Daughter.

New London, Conn., Nov. 2.—Allen Tracy of St. Albans, Vt., has arrived here in search of his 16-year-old daughter, Mabel, who has been missing from home since Oct. 4. A married man, living hereabouts, is charged with having lured the girl away from her home.

JONES' CONFESSION.

Lay In Adjoining Room While Millionaire Rice Was Killed.

Unburdening of His Mind Followed by Attempt at Suicide.

New York, Nov. 2.—Charles F. Jones, secretary and valet to the late Millionaire William Marsh Rice, made a desperate effort early yesterday morning to commit suicide in his cell in the tombs. He hacked the right side of his throat with a small penknife, making a deep wound and slightly opening the jugular vein.

The death of Millionaire Rice at his Madison avenue apartments, on Sept. 23; the attempt of his attorney, Albert T. Patrick, to cash checks for large amounts, which purported to be signed by Rice; the discovery by the bank officials that Mr. Rice was lying dead at the time the checks were presented; the subsequent claim of Patrick that Mr. Rice had made him, by will, the trustee of his estate, which amounts to anywhere from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000; the charge of forgery both as regards the checks and the will, placed against Patrick and Mr. Rice's valet, Charles F. Jones; the arrest of Patrick and Jones, and their lodgement in jail, have kept New York interested for over a month bi what, by the developments of yesterday, promises to become the most celebrated crime which the courts of this city have been called on to investigate.

The first incident leading up to the sensation of yesterday was the fact disclosed on Wednesday that Jones had been taken to the district attorney's office and the subsequent rumor that he had made a confession to the authorities. Before the public had time to learn if the rumor of a confession was true, came the more startling statement that during the night Jones had attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a penknife, given him, he says, by Attorney Patrick, who is also confined in the tombs.

That portion of the confession that has to do with the last moments of the old man is the following, given out by the authorities as coming from Jones, the scene taking place in the apartment of the millionaire, and he lying sick in bed:

"Rice said: 'I am very nervous, Mr. Patrick. I wish you would not trouble me.' Please go away.'

"Patrick replied: 'I have some salts here, Mr. Rice, that will cure your nervousness.'

He produced a bottle and uncorked it. The contents smelled to me like some very strong liniment. Then Patrick said to me: "Get me a towel and a sponge.' I got him both. Then Patrick said: 'Jones, you'll have to leave. I left. As I was leaving, Patrick said: 'I'll remain here until Mr. Rice gets to sleep.' He closed the door behind me.

"I stood in the hall for a few minutes and soon I heard Mr. Rice laugh. I thought this was queer, so I pushed open the door. I saw Mr. Rice lying on his back, in bed. The towel that I had given Patrick was wrapped around the sponge in a cone shape. This cone was lying directly over Mr. Rice's eyes and nose. Patrick was pressing it down with his right hand. Patrick did not see me, and, of course, Mr. Rice could not. After seeing what I had seen, I went and lay on my bed. Mr. Rice grew very sick. Patrick said to me: "Go get a doctor.' I went for one. He pronounced Mr. Rice dead."

Attorney Patrick denies having furnished Jones the penknife, and he also denies the statements made in the confession.

Jones, after his attempt at suicide, was taken to Bellevue hospital. The physicians were just in time to save him from death through loss of blood.

Mr. Miller of the firm of Hornblower & Byrne, was at the prison ward at Bellevue hospital with Jones for an hour. Jones, he said, was unnerved and broken. He lay in his cot and sobbed and cried like a child. Mr. Miller said Jones told him that Patrick told him to kill himself, as he had a better opportunity to do it than he (Patrick), as there was another man in the cell with Patrick. Miller said that Jones further quoted Patrick as saying: "What can I do, I have two children and what will become of them in case I am tried and this found out."

Jones moaned as he lay on his cot: "My God, what have I done to my best friend? I lay in the next room and let him be killed, and never raised a hand to help him."

District Attorney Osborne said word had been sent at the same time to Patrick, telling him that he would hear from him if he cared to make a statement. Patrick replied that he did not care to say anything about any crime, but would like to see Captain Baker about the estate. The district attorney said the state did not care to discuss the estate, but rather Rice's death.

Asked if he thought Mr. Rice had been chloroformed, Mr. Osborne said Jones had spoken of hearing the old man laugh, and he said it is well known that a certain anaesthesia produces laughter.

Castellans a Spendthrift.

Paris, Nov. 1.—The civil tribunal has appointed George J. Gould trustee for the Countess of Castellane, his sister. According to the pleadings in the case her husband, Count Boni of Castellane, spent $4,600,000 in four years, whereas his income from his wife's fortune was only $600,000. The action in the case was the result of a suit brought by Mr. Gould against his sister. The Castellanes are now staying in the country together.

Left Big Debts Behind.

Boston, Nov. 1.—Edwin D. Bell, of the real estate and contracting firm of Bell & Co., is missing, and it develops that he had indebtedness of about $50,000. Mr. Bell was known in Republican political circles, and had done considerable work for the government.

Roberts' Departure Postponed.

London, Nov. 2.—Lord Roberts, who was scheduled to leave South Africa Nov. 15, has postponed his departure, owing to one of his daughters being a sufferer from enteric fever at Pretoria.

Young Banfill's Remains Found.

Colebrook, N. H., Oct. 30.—The remains of Ernest Banfill, aged 15, who disappeared last August, while hunting in Hereford woods, were found yesterday. Soon after his disappearance, a searching party was organized, and for some days the woods were scoured in all directions. It is believed that he was either accidentally shot or that he lost his way and became bewildered.

New Advertisement. New Advertisement.

The Proposed Constitutional Amendment.

CHANGES AND THE REASONS FOR.

Do not forget the AMENDMENT to the CONSTITUTION upon which you are to vote at the coming election. Its adoption is made necessary by the growth of the State. It contains changes that will facilitate the transaction of public business, and reduce the cost of public administration. It makes no radical change in the present Constitution, confers no new power upon State officers, and is not framed in the interest of any party.

The CHANGES made by the Amendment and the REASONS therefor, are as follows:

CHANGES.	REASONS FOR.
Changes the time of the State Election from April to November.	This will bring the National, State and City elections upon one and the same day, resulting in a larger vote and reducing the cost of elections. Being the same day as elections are held in thirty-seven other States it will prevent the inroads of outside talent and money, which will be kept busy at their own homes.
Provides for One Session of the General Assembly Yearly of but Sixty Days.	At present there are two sessions of the General Assembly of unlimited length. The Amendment provides for one session of only sixty days, which is long enough for all public purposes. This change will do away with the long recess over elections, will encourage prompt consideration of all business, and by shortening the session save much expense to the State.
Abolishes the May Session at Newport.	The completion of the new State House at Providence makes this change necessary. The facilities for holding sessions at Newport have long been inadequate. This change should commend the Amendment to those who think the May Sessions are fruitful in hasty legislation.
Grand Committee: No change, but makes the present Statute Law part of the Constitution.	The Amendment makes no change in the present constitution of the Grand Committee, and does not increase nor curtail the powers of that body. Either House under the present Constitution may join or refuse to join the other House in Grand Committee. The Amendment simply places in the Constitution that which is now Statute Law. It provides that the Grand Committee shall be formed of a majority of the members of each House, and shall not transact any business except what is distinctly specified in the invitation by which the Committee meets. This will prevent any attempt on the part of the Grand Committee to enact partisan legislation.
Provides an adequate compensation for Members of the General Assembly.	The Amendment provides a fair compensation for actual attendance at a session not exceeding sixty days in length, thus saving the large sums charged by Committees for extra services during recess, and preventing the extension of sessions in order to secure about the same amount at the rate of $1.00 per day, whether members are present or not.
Extends the time of Registration to the First of July of each year.	This will be of great advantage to Registry Voters. At present, if they do not register before the first of January they cannot vote at any election held during the year ensuing. The Amendment will enable them to register within four months of the date of election, and will keep the books open to a time when the interest aroused by City and National contests will remind voters of the necessity of registering.

VOTE

APPROVE = = = X

Election November 6th, 1900.

QUALIFIED ASSENT

Of America, Russia and France to Anglo-German Agreement.

General Coalition Is Now Enlarged to a Five-Cornered Affair.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Accepting the unofficial version of Russia's answer to the modification of the Anglo-German agreement, the eight interested governments have put themselves unanimously on record for the "open door" and against "partition." All agree to these principals, which have been variously advanced by individual powers before, but first by the United States.

The alignment of the powers on the agreement is now complete. Aside from Italy and Austria, whose adherence to the agreement was expected, owing to their political relations with Germany, Japan is the only one of the powers which has given unconditional assent to the agreement.

As the matter now stands, five of the powers are united in all the terms of the agreement, viz., Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Austria and Japan; three of the powers, United States, France and Russia, accept the clauses relating to the open door, and the territorial integrity of China, but withhold action on the third clause to future procedure in case any power seizes territory.

Neither the state department nor the Russian embassy has received information of Russia's answer, though the Associated Press, in its London dispatches, announced that the reply had been received at the British foreign office on Oct. 30, and unreservedly accepted the first two clauses. In regard to the third clause, Russia referred the two contracting parties to the Russian circular of April 25, saying that she would modify her attitude according to circumstances.

The chief effect of the exchange of views has been to bring five of the powers to an agreement to respect the "open door" and the integrity of China, and to consult among themselves as to a future course in case any of the other powers sought to take Chinese territory. These "other powers," as the negotiations have been shaped, are the United States, France and Russia. As to the United States, there is, of course, no possibility of an initiative in taking territory, so that the terms of the third clause would apply to France and Russia, and would tend to bring about concurrent action of the five powers, in case either of these two sought to extend their domain in China.

No trouble from these two powers is anticipated, however, for Russia and France having taken the same position respecting the principles of the Anglo-German agreement as the other powers, those principles are now regarded as binding upon all the powers interested in China. The determination of Russia, France and the United States to treat the mooted third clause as simply for the governments of England and Germany does not in the least invalidate the agreement for the maintenance of territorial integrity and the open door, in the judgment of the administration leaders. By those well qualified to judge, it is now held that international negotiations over the Chinese settlement have now been so outlined by the general acceptance of the principles of the Anglo-German agreement and some of the proposals of the French and Russian notes, that they can be carried on with comparative certainty as to the main conditions.

[illegible]

Lubec, Me., Nov. 1.—William Mason, aged 21, an employe of the New England Sardine company, attempted to take the life of Miss Annie Griffin, while at work in the factory last night. Two shots were fired at her, both bullets penetrating her shoulder. Mason then fired at himself, the bullet entering near the breastbone. There are hopes entertained that Miss Griffin's wounds will not prove fatal, but Mason's wounds may prove fatal. The tragedy was prompted by jealousy.

Vermont Town Broken Up.

Waterbury, Vt., Oct. 30.—A slight quaking of the earth, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and a repetition of the phenomenon in the afternoon at 4:30, gave the people hereabouts the idea that there was a seismic disturbance. Buildings were jarred and the disturbance was quite distinct.

Convicted of Manslaughter.

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 31.—Paolo Paolino, charged with manslaughter in causing the death of Loreto D. Marzio by stabbing him at Boylston, Aug. 5, was yesterday convicted in the superior court, and sentenced to state prison for not less than five nor more than eight years. Francisco Ferzaco, similarly charged, was found not guilty, and ordered discharged.

The Bosschieter Murder Case.

New York, Nov. 2.—That the grand jury now in session in Paterson, N. J., has voted unanimously to find a true bill against McAlister, Kerr, Campbell and Death, charged with the murder of Jennie Bosschieter, is stated positively, but no official information to this effect can be secured.

Three Lives Lost in Storm.

Dallas, Nov. 2.—Reports from northern and north central Texas show Tuesday's storm to have been very destructive. Houses were wrecked in five counties. Three persons were killed and several seriously hurt. Crops suffered severely.

Many Charges Against Her.

Clinton, Mass., Nov. 2.—Mrs. Mary Yonkis of Brookline was arrested here on charge of securing money under false pretences. The officers who came here from Brookline say that there are some 12 complaints against her.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The president has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, setting apart Thursday, Nov. 29, to be observed as a day of praise and thanksgiving.

Admiral Sampson Again on Duty.

Boston, Oct. 30.—Rear Admiral Sampson was in his office at the navy yard, attending to routine duties, yesterday. The admiral is looking stronger than he did before his recent illness. The admiral would have resumed routine work last week if his attending physician had not urged him to prolong his rest while there was opportunity.

Both Fired at Same Birds.

Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 31.—Charles D. Mayall was shot while hunting in Cumberland by Alexander Crawshaw, his companion. Mayall had just fired at a covey of quail, when his friend fired from the other side of a clump of brush at the same birds. The result of his injuries cannot be determined.

Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH,
303 THAMES STREET.

Capital, ... $1,200,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, . 619,525.55

The Industrial Trust Company transacts all the lines of business of a modern Trust Company, including a general banking business and the execution of all forms of trusts.

The company is a Depository of funds of the State of Rhode Island, of the Cities of Providence, Pawtucket, Newport and Central Falls, and of many of the Towns in the State.

The Company has the largest Capital of any banking institution in Rhode Island—20 per cent. of which is, under the provisions of its charter, deposited in approved securities with the State Treasurer.

Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees and Trustees depositing the funds or property of their estates with the Industrial Trust Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

Interest Paid on Deposits subject to check at sight.

Depositors on PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT with the Industrial Trust Company receive all the advantages of savings banks, and in addition thereto the security afforded by the large Capital and Surplus of the Industrial Trust Company as stated above.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

DO YOU WANT A
Stylish Trimmed Hat
MADE OF GOOD MATERIAL.

BEST DESIGNS.
CALL AT THE POPULAR HOUSE,
SCHREIER'S.

Everything in MILLINERY can be found at
SCHREIER'S.

POPULAR PRICES AT
SCHREIER'S.

FALL UNDERWEAR.

The weather is scarcely cold enough to warrant wearing heavy winter flannels, and yet mornings and evenings are too chilly for one to be comfortable in his summer underwear. Most men find it advisable to wear between-seasons weights in the fall.

WE MAKE A SPECIAL OFFERING OF THREE LINES
—AT—
50c., $1, $1.50 per garment.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,
208 THAMES STREET. 208

Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

Scotch Oats, fresh

Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Newport Illuminating Company,

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamp
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by
Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.
NEWPORT ILLUMINATING COMPANY,
449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

Poetry.

Don't Look for Flaws.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Don't look for flaws as you go through life;
And even when you find them
It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind
And look for the virtue behind them.
For the cloudiest night has a hint of the light
Somewhere in its shadows hiding;
It is better to hunt for a star
Than the spots on the sun abiding.

The current life runs every way
To the bosom of God's great ocean;
Don't set your force 'gainst the river's course
And think to alter its motion,
Don't waste a curse on the universe;
Remember it lived before you;
Don't butt at the storm with your puny form;
But bend and let it fly o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself
To suit your whim to the letter;
Some things must go wrong your whole life long,
And the sooner you know it the better,
It is folly to fight with the Infinite,
And go under at last in the wrestle;
The wiser man shapes into God's plan,
As the water shapes into a vessel.

Selected Tale.

THE BLIND COUGAR.

BY FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS.

It was a good day for deer-hunting. Two or three inches of snow had fallen, and the air seemed soft and heavy, as it does before a storm. We determined to utilize the favorable weather for the killing of our winter meat. Therefore, at about sunrise, my partner, Curtis, our Indian helper, Pete Debaw, and myself set out from our shack to make a circuit of the nearer hills.

In 1875 this rough Black Hills country abounded in big game—elk, deer, sheep, grizzlies, black bears and mountain-lions. On that November day, at one o'clock or a little later, I had killed and hung up four blacktails and one cotton buck. Then, in close pursuit of a wounded doe among a rough tumble of rock hedges, a serious accident befell me. Hot upon the trail, I was pushing through an undergrowth of cedar, when I burst from cover upon a precipitous slope and fell headlong. I dropped my gun upon the snow, and grasped in vain at bush and boulder to stay my downward flight. I pitched down an incline, rolled over and over, and dropped off the rim of a ledge some fifteen or twenty feet in height.

For some time I lay paralyzed, physically, by the shock of the fall. My face lay on the edge of a narrow shelf of rock and one of my arms overhung it. I had no power to retire from this perilous position, yet with a curious sense of helpless indifference I looked down into a black and dismal gully which I knew well was the "hidden canon," as we had named it, of Spring Creek.

It was from twelve to twenty feet in width, a huge split between two masses of rock. It must have been nearly one hundred feet to the bottom, and a small stream leaped and tumbled through the boulder-filled channel.

So narrow was the cleft where I lay that an active man could have leaped it at a running jump. On the opposite side was a mass of rocks rounding off to the left, and below this a rough, narrow slope along the rim of the notch.

"A poor place to look for deer," was my thought, and there was little likelihood of my hunting companions finding me soon, unless I could send my shouts to their ears. But as yet I had no voice for shouting.

At the end of half an hour the paralysis of my nerves had partially abated, and I succeeded in rolling over and gaining a reclining posture against the ledge. In so doing, I discovered that probably two of my ribs were cracked, I found that I was upon a shelf of rock some thirty feet in length, and not more than seven or eight in width.

Still nothing seemed to matter greatly, and when presently a gust of wind whirled by and great feathery flakes began dropping spirally into the notch, I felt a lethargic sense of indifference.

From this hazy condition I was roused by seeing a great reddish-yellow beast come out of a cleft in the rocks just across the narrow canon. It was a "mountain lion" of great size, and it paused upon the slope with uplifted head and pricked ears, apparently listening and looking away toward the higher ground.

Now, for the first time since I had fallen, I felt a thrill of fear. If the big cat were hungry, how easily it might leap the gully and devour me where I lay! Most feverently I hoped the creature might trot away beyond the rocks.

But the lion turned its head and seemed to be looking directly at me. It walked deliberately down to the edge of the cleft, and for an instant I thought my time had come.

Still the animal showed no sign of having seen me. On the contrary, it turned immediately to one side, and began trotting back and forth in front of its lair. It travelled over a beat of some forty yards or more, wheeling with precision at the same point in each turn, and going over its path each time with precisely the same movement—a shuffling, gliding trot. It thus passed and repassed within ten or twelve yards of where I lay. And now, with awakened faculties, I discovered that this big male lion was blind. Instead of the yellow-green balls with cruel slits there were two prominent grayish white disks under its half-closed lids.

It was a blind cougar out for exercise. Surely, with the notch between us there could be little danger from this unfortunate beast! Fascinated, curious, and forgetting my helpless condition, I watched the lithe, powerful, enormous cat promenading his beat—a path which he had doubtless trodden many thousand times. Just so many steps in one direction, just so many back over the same line. At one point he avoided a projecting boulder; at another passed round a broken cedar sapling. He swung himself back and forth with the regularity of a pendulum stroke.

Here, despite his infirmity, was no caged, hampered and rod-beaten creature of the menagerie. By some means, the blind lion had been well kept. His red-yellow coat was sleek and handsome, and his great muscles moved and glided over each other like well-oiled parts of perfect machinery. He dropped his lower jaw now and then, and once gave a mighty yawn, displaying rows of fangs which might have rent the skin of an alligator. Once only he halted upon the stone in a horribly suggestive fashion. I rejoiced, indeed that he was blind. And so I lay watching, while the big panther glided back and forth and the whirling snowflakes slipped off his glossy coat and padded the path for his feet.

And now again the wind whirled by in eddying gusts, flinging snowflakes and dry leaves across the notch; and out of a cross current nearly in front of his lair the lion caught my scent!

Instantly the gliding, graceful figure was transformed, and a fierce, snarling beast reared upon its hind feet, sniffing in eager anxiety to find the prey. The lion whirled about several times, then made a leap to the right, then directly toward me. Then he lost the scent and crouched, his red muzzle quivering, his ears twitching curiously, while his tail whipped to and fro.

Now he rose again and moved, sniffing cautiously along the rim of the gully. He seemed to reason that the scented creature must have shifted its position. Again his nose took wind of me, and crouching, he sniffed down at the gaping cut as if to make sure of the direction. Then, as his ears were laid flat, and his yellow talons were unsheathed to take firm grip upon the rock, I gave myself up for lost.

With his snarls menacing me and growling louder and louder, I knew the creature was certain of his ground. He had not been blind always, and he had leaped many times upon the shelf where I lay. Horror-stricken, I watched him gather himself, and then vault in a sweeping curve above the chasm and alight upon the rocks within four or five steps of where I lay

I expected instant death. My nerves were suddenly racked with cutting pains which ran through my chest until I gasped for breath. And yet the snarling, sniffing lion did not spring upon me. He had jumped to windward of me, and the air currents no longer carried the scent. He reared again upon his hind feet, snuffing anxiously. Then to my joy his bristles lowered, his savage aspect changed to one of distrust, and he turned and leaped back across the cut.

He stood upon the brink for a moment in a listening attitude of suspicion, and then, trotting away, disappeared within his lair.

It was now snowing very fast, and in the next few minutes, relieved of intense reacting pains, I did some hard thinking. I dared not shout to attract the attention of my fellow-hunters, and I was in momentary fear of a reappearance of the puma, or, worse yet of its mate.

The weather was warm, hardly at the freezing point, and I was warmly clothed. I might, I concluded, survive twenty-four hours and longer if let alone by the lions, and long before that time Curtis and Pete would be scouring the hills for me. Camp was not more than two miles distant. I decided to lie quiet in the snow until I should hear some sound of searching.

Within half an hour the wisdom of this course was made apparent. Then I saw, coming down out of the storm upon the far slope, two more red-yellow beasts, which soon proved to be the blind lion's mate and her well-grown cub.

I shrank in fear under my covering of snow. Some taint of my presence there was yet in the notch, for both the lions paused, at twenty steps or so, and snarled angrily, with bristling backs and nervous twitching of their tails.

For a moment the two seemed to be glaring straight at me, and I closed my eyes in fearful suspense. I waited, hardly breathing for some seconds; then, hearing no more of the cougars, I looked again, to find that they had passed on and gone into their lair. It was but a moment, however, before they reappeared, and this time the blind male was with them. The three passed together up the ridge beyond; There had been a kill somewhere, and the blind lion's mate and cub had come dutifully to conduct him to the feast.

Under safer circumstances, I should have felt the keenest interest in this evidence of family devotion among fierce beasts, and, with perfect opportunity, I should have hesitated to kill either the dam or her cub. As it was, I was to witness something very like a tragedy.

The lions had been gone a half-hour, perhaps, when I heard the booming crack, crack of a rifle just over the rock ridge in front of me. I answered the shots with a hallo as lusty as I could give, and hitched myself to a more conspicuous posture against the ledge. I shouted again and again, a rather feeble wail, but loud enough to be heard at a considerable distance.

Then, as if by magic, I was confronted by the three lions, which had slid down an inward curve of the rock ledge upon my left. They came on in great bounds to within fifteen or twenty yards of my perch. There catching sight of me, the two foremost came to a halt, and united their voices in menace. It was easy to be seen that something exciting and unusual had happened to the puma family. The blind one, apparently cowed by his helplessness, slunk to his cavern, muttering hoarsely as he ran. Despite their savage demonstrations, the dam and her cub did not attack.

Some new fear seemed to possess them. They whirled about repeatedly, to guard against surprises. They flung themselves upon the snow, and lashed their tails excitedly.

I understood that some one—Curtis or Pete, doubtless—had been shooting at them. Perhaps for the first time they had heard the thunder of a gun and the hissing whine of bullets.

Then a rifle cracked again, this time close at hand, and I saw the cougar dam flatten out upon the snow with a bullet through her brain. The cub bounced about wildly, spitting and hissing, until two or three more shots were fired, when it, too, dropped in its tracks dead. Looking in the direction of the firing, I saw our Indian, Pete, searching for a way to descend the ledge.

While Pete was hunting for a path, the blind lion ran out of his lair, which he must have considered unsafe against the new foe. The beast showed intense excitement. He stopped over the bodies of his dead mate and cub and sniffed at them in apparent great anxiety. Then his tail drooped and his hair shrank upon his skin. A great fear seized him. Suddenly he uttered a strange, whining lament, sprang toward the canon cleft and leaped into its abyss.

Was it a case of suicide? It has always seemed so to me, and yet, in his sudden sense of loss, in his great fear and excitement, the creature may have had no other aim than mad flight, and may have gone to his death quite by accident.

I was as much overjoyed as Pete was astonished at our meeting. Before noon the Indian had hung up a deer on the ridge, and when he returned to get the meat he found three lions had torn down the carcass. He fired and missed, and as the lions ran he had followed shooting at them as long as they were in sight.

By making a strenuous effort I found that I could stand on my feet, but I was not released from my shelf until the Indian procured an axe and bridged the gulch with poles.—Youth's Companion.

Filipino Relics.

A remarkable collection of Filipino relics will form one of the most unique and attractive features of the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. No great international fair has been held in the United States or on the American continent since the annexation of the Philippines to the United States and no opportunity has heretofore been offered for a complete and comprehensive exhibit from these islands. The United States government has undertaken to collect exhibits from the Philippine islands, Hawaii, Guam, Cuba, Porto Rico, Tutuila and Manua. Naturally by far the most extensive of these exhibits will be that from the Philippines which, on account of the great variety of native peoples inhabiting them and the richness and diversity of the fauna and flora offer the best opportunities for an interesting display. The war in the Philippines and the fact that even yet American soldiers are being killed by the natives who do not accept the authority of the United States still further increase the interest that will be taken in this exhibit. Expansionists and anti imperialists alike will view the collection with keen curiosity. Colonel F. F. Hilder of the bureau of American ethnology, Smithsonian institution, has been engaged in the collection of many relics for this Philippine exhibit. He recently returned from a sojourn of five months in these new possessions of the United States. Many of the articles which he gathered are now in this country and are being prepared for the Pan-American. These relics are rich in instructive qualities and show in a graphic manner the Filipino methods of living. For example, there are in the collection a number of models of Filipino houses, of vehicles and of the apparatus employed in the manufacture of the various products of the archipelago. One of the implements to be shown is a large wooden mortar such as the natives have used for centuries for beating and husking rice and which is known as a "luzon." From this implement the principal island in the Philippine group derives its name. There will also be in the collection a complete set of the tools used in each trade practiced in the Philippine Islands.

Especially interesting to the military men, members of the National Guard, etc., who attend the exposition will be the collection of implements of war. In the fighting which has been in progress for nearly two years the Filipino warriors have used their own weapons as well as the modern arms secured from the armories and arsenals of other countries. Knives and swords of many curious fashions with expensive ornamentations will figure among these relics. There will also be war trophies, which will possess intrinsic interest because of their association, as well as on account of their curious workmanship. Among these trophies will be two brass cannon, mounted on swivels, which were captured by the Filipinos from the Moros and afterwards captured by the Americans. Another relic of the Spanish regime will be a garrote in use for many years for the execution of criminals by the Spanish authorities.

The Need of Rest.

Professor Eustace H. Miles, formerly lecturer at Cambridge University, England, and the head authority on athletics in that institution, contributes to the current Saturday Evening Post a leading article on Fallacies About Training. In the course of it he writes:

"A serious evil in the modern training system is the constant tension of the nerves and muscles. At Cambridge I used to watch my athletic pupils, and none of them seemed to have acquired the power of repose. They were always on the stretch. When the time came near, for instance, for the University boat race or the football match, the tension reached an extreme, and the men seemed quite unable to be at their ease. It is strange that, while the trainers perpetually teach their men to exercise and try to teach them how to exercise, they never teach them to rest. The whole of Nature seems to work on the principle of alterations; first work, then rest. We see it in day and night; in breathing out and breathing in. I need not give other instances, many of which can be found in one of Emerson's Essays. What I wish to insist on here is that, while we teach men to exert themselves, and to strive, and to tie themselves up into knots, we seldom or never teach them to relax themselves, to be at rest, and to undo their nerves and muscles. Two of the most popular and sensible of modern writers, namely, Professor James, of Harvard University, and Annie Payson Call, have drawn the attention of their readers to the need of relaxation. It is Americans especially who need to relax, to smooth themselves out, and, for example, to let their arms and hands hang limp and heavy. If the business man were to give up only three minutes each day to standing with his knees bent, and with his arms and hands hanging down quite loose and limp, and with a contented smile on his face, and with his mind as empty as possible, the difference in his state of feeling during the day would be almost beyond belief."

The Loveliest Woman in America

"Margaret Fuller once expressed the willingness to exchange her fine intellect and all her accomplishments for the beauty and attractiveness of Emily Marshall" (who had been her schoolmate), writes William Perrine of "The Loveliest Woman in All America," in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "'Miss Marshall stood before us a reversion to that faultless type of structure which artists have imagined in the past and to that ideal loveliness of disposition which poets have fancied in the golden age,' was the verdict of a Boston gallant, one of the fair beauty's neighbors, recorded in after life, when his judgment was unprejudiced. Such was the homage which the people of Boston would sometimes bestow upon Miss Marshall that one night when Daniel Webster, then beginning his career in the United States Senate, visited the Federal Street theatre the applause which the audience showered upon him was not greater than the cheers with which it welcomed the divine Emily. In New York she caused such a sensation that one morning ten gentlemen at one time were seen in her escort, and sixty left their cards for her. When she went to such summer resorts as Saratoga the crowds at the hotel would form a lane through which she might pass as they waited to view her going to and from her coach, and it is a Philadelphia tradition that when she visited that city one of the schools closed earlier than the usual hour to give the young girls a chance to see the famous belle. Indeed, women looked upon her with an admiration which they seldom accord to beauties."

Like the Rest of Us.

"George, dear," she said, a night or two before the wedding, "do you think it possible that our love and our married life can become the commonplace, coldly practical love and life of the married people we see around us? Oh George, my heart would break if I thought so."

"But it will not be so," said George, passionately. "We love each other too tenderly, too fondly for that. Our love is not of the ordinary kind, my darling, and our lives will not be so. Ah, no, no, my angel; that can never be."

And the other day she said, "I say, George, how would you like pork for dinner with apple sauce? You would? All right, then; and don't you forget that feeding-bottle for the baby, or I'll send you back after it, and mind that you don't keep dinner waiting.'

And he, with a falling off of his passion of ten years ago, replied, "All right, Lou; and I wish you would sew a button on the back part of those striped trousers of mine; you'll find them hanging over a chair in our room. Don't have that pork as dry as last time, and you watch the baby's cold. That watering of the eyes looks like measles to me. There's my 'bus. Good-bye!"—Tit-Bits.

Slang that Fitted.

Chief Deitsch told a good story at his own expense the other day. He has a bright little grandson, who has the habit of saying surprising things at the most opportune time. The other day he toddled into the room where his distinguished grandfather was sitting reading the paper. The tot gravely looked up into the Colonel's face and said:

"Grandpa, you're an awful good-looking guy."

The Colonel was made speechless by the remark, but recovered and gave his grandson a quarter as a token of his appreciation for his acute perception and good judgment.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cure for Sore Eyes.

A contemporary of Penn, and like him a Quaker, was once sitting in an inn near Philadelphia when an old toper entered and, coming close to the fire where sat the sedate gentleman, ordered hot brandy and water. He raised a pair of spectacles to his forehead and began to rub his eyes, which were greatly inflamed. "My eyes are getting weaker and weaker, and these spectacles seem to do them no good," he complained to the Friend. "I'll tell thee, friend," replied the Quaker, "what I think. If thee were to wear thy spectacles over thy mouth for a month, thy eyes would soon get well again."—Exchange.

An Umbrella Story.

Two men alighted from a train at a railroad station. They knew one another, but were not together. It was raining. One carried an umbrella, the other did not. The umbrellaless one, seeking shelter, edged up to his friend and touched him on the shoulder. What was his astonishment as the umbrella-carrier, with detection writ large on his face, turned and said as he handed the umbrella over, "Here it is, I didn't know it was yours."

A man never realizes what an awful liar he is until his wife begins to remind him of the promises he made during courtship.—Chicago News.

A soldier's first engagement is of little consequence; it's the battles after marriage that count.

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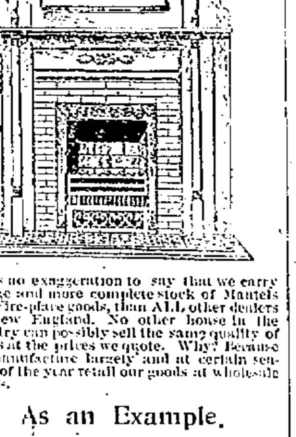

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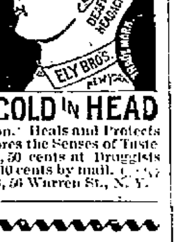

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Leave Fall River for Newport—**6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, *10.15 p. m.

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Literary Comment and Gossip.

Recent Fiction.

The Eagle's Heart.

Hamlin Garland's latest romance, The Eagle's Heart, may well be considered the strongest and most important literary work that this gifted writer has yet done. It is a story of the plains and mountains of the west and depicts with vigor and dramatic power the life and adventures of a young man in the east, who wearied of the stifling and restrictions of his existence, sets out to enjoy the freedom of the west. His "eagle's heart" brings him into many perilous adventures and carries him safely through dangerous situations. In the creation of this character the author displays a knowledge of youth as well as a knowledge of the country of which he writes. He presents to the reader a vivid picture of cattle ranching, of sheep herding, of lonely wanderings in the desert, of true love and of desperate adventure. He depicts a young man's restlessness and his longing for the open country where he can be free from the petty tyranny of civilization. Although the volume is large the variety of the story prevents a dullness or monotony. It may well be called a great novel.

The story opens during the youth of the hero, a minister's son. He is an unusual boy and develops into an unusual man. Leaving his father's home, after a term in jail as the result of an outbreak of his ungovernable temper, he starts for the west, the free, boundless west of his boyish dreams and aspirations. He tries his hand at farming, sheepherding, cattle raising, in all of which occupations he makes firm friends and bitter enemies, holding his life by virtue of the deadly nature of his revolver. In fact his accuracy with this border weapon and his almost ungovernable temper give him the reputation of a "bad man" and the name of "Black Mose" becomes a name that is feared and respected through all the wild country. A dissatisfaction with the results of his manner of living and the strong attraction of a girl "back in the states" finally bring him back to civilization, however.

Though full of tragedy and quick action, The Eagle's Heart is free from ranting. It is a clean story, a story of strength and high ideals, although their pursuit frequently leads into dark places. The Eagle's Heart will bring fresh laurels to the author.—[New York, D. Appleton & Co., $1.50.

Judgement of Peter and Paul on Olympus.

From the press of Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, comes a delightful little volume entitled "The Judgment of Peter and Paul on Olympus," by Henryk Sienkiewicz. It is a small quarto volume, illustrated and printed in purple ink, with ornamental borders and decorated cloth covers. It is a dainty volume and would make a delightful Holiday gift. The author has given birth to a happy conception; a poem in prose imagining the mythical gods of Olympus passing before the apostles Peter and Paul for sentence. Some are condemned, others spared, of the latter, Music and Love. The imagery is happy, and the description beautiful. The diction is at once simple and ornate. The translation from the Polish is by Jeremiah Curtin, who has according to the English speaking race the privilege of reading all of this author's works. [Boston, Little, Brown & Co., 75c.

The Brass Bottle.

F. Anstey's happy faculty of introducing the weird and mystical into every day life was never better displayed than in his latest book, The Brass Bottle. He introduces the genie of the Arabian Nights into a story of London life with as much saugfroid as though it was a regular feature of society life to shake hands with a "Jinnee" in a London drawing room. First of all it may be said that the Brass Bottle is a farce, and nothing else. The person that tries to take the author seriously and find in it a story that shall instruct his mind will be woefully disappointed. But for relaxation, for simple amusement, or to create a genuine laugh the book will not be found wanting. It is replete with ludicrous situations, embarrassing encounters, and hair-raising escapes from situations that promise exposure and consequent ruin. There is not a dull page in the book.

To transport a Jinnee from the pages of the Arabian Nights to the dull commonplace of London lodgings is to create excitement at once, an excitement that does not abate until he is safely restored to the bottle from whence he was released. Provide this Jinnee with sentiments of gratitude toward his liberator, coupled with no knowledge of modern life and customs but with a most complete acquaintance with the desires and ambitions of thousands of years ago, together with a power to do all things, and a most unhappy time is in store for his benefactor. This is just what Mr. Anstey has done. He has thoroughly developed all the humor that might exist in just such a situation and presents it to the public in most acceptable form. And through it all runs a plausible love story, interrupted at frequent intervals by the kindly meant but woefully unfortunate attentions of the powerful Jinnee.

There is also a delightful bit of character sketch woven into the story. The self-centred, pedantic old scholar, egotistical to the last degree, is well portrayed, as is his wife, the cold and haughty English matron with an eye ever ready for the "main chance" in the interests of her daughter. The scene in the Guildhall when Ventimore is to be presented with the freedom of the city, is a piece of clever depiction, also.

The Brass Bottle is genuinely funny. The author gives free reign to his humorous instincts but still keeps the plot in mind and develops it in a manner to do himself justice. The book is handsomely printed and bound and will be an ornament to the library.—[New York, D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

November Magazines.

The Century.

The November Century, beginning the magazine's thirty-first year, is the first of two numbers especially noteworthy, not only for the interest of their contents, but for the beauty and abundance of their illustrations. The rich effects of color printing are seen in the pictures illustrating an outdoor paper by Maurice Thompson, and in three full-page reproductions of the work of "A New Sculptor," Hendrick Christian Andersen. With November the Century begins a Year of Romance, in the course of which it will present a remarkable number of short stories by famous writers, with several longer ones, and two or three serials running through six months or more. In the present issue appear the opening chapters of "Her Mountain Lover," a novelette by Hamlin Garland, in which a typical Western American is sent to London to float the stocks of a mine. His social adventures there and the story of his two affairs of the heart, foreign and domestic, with the contrasts of wild Western and old English backgrounds, make the tale peculiarly picturesque and suggestive. In the same number are short stories by Frank R. Stockton, in which those old favorites "Pomona" and "Jonas" tell a story; by David Gray, "Her First Horse Show," in the manner of the author's "Gallops"; by Charles Dudley Warner, a sketch of a dog ("The Education of Sam") in the style of his cat story of "Calvin"; by Arthur Colton, author of "The Romance of the Institute," a strong story, entitled "Tioba"; and by George S. Hays, an American missionary, who tells a tale of China, "The Peril of Fan Way Chin."

Apart from fiction the number is rich in matters of interest, such as the beginning of a group of papers on Daniel Webster by John Bach McMaster, the historian, richly illustrated with portraits, etc.; the second of Bishop Potter's timely articles on the Far East, this one being on the Philippines; "A Yankee Correspondent in South Africa," by Julian Ralph; "Our Schools for the Stage," by the veteran dramatist Bronson Howard, with piquant illustrations, and a richly pictured paper on "The New York Zoological Park," by its Director, Dr. W. T. Hornaday. In Topics of the Time announcement is made of the winners of the Century prizes for the best story and essay, by American college graduates of not more than one year's standing. An editorial on "Voting" protests against boss-made nominations; and "In Lighter Vein" contains some examples of the illustrative work of the French artist Vallotton, forerunner of the Englishman Nicholson.

The World's Work.

The present month has witnessed the advent of a new magazine in the literary field, and one that deserves success. The World's Work is a magazine of today, dealing with events of present day life. Its illustrations are triumphs of the engravers' art. It is handsomely printed on good paper and securely bound. The topics covered are of widely diffused interest, covering subjects of interest from The Day's Work of an Arctic Explorer to the Coal Strike and the Public. A striking new photograph of Secretary of State John Hay, taken expressly for this magazine, forms the frontispiece. Joel Chandler Harris contributes an interesting sketch in his inimitable style, entitled The Views of Mr. Billy Sanders, in which Mr. Sanders delivers himself of some rough but practical philosophy on the political situation. Unique and sympathetic illustrations accompany A. Radcliffe Dugmore's article, A Revolution in Nature Pictures, all reproductions of photographs from life by the author. A. J. Stone's Day's Work of an Arctic Hunter, with twelve illustrations, tells of an unique Christmas Day, 1898, near the mouth of the Mackenzie River. Mr. Stone spent four years in exploring the country from Seattle to Franklin Bay and writes in interesting fashion of the trip. Frederic Emory shows Our Growth as a World Power, using facts and figures, and the article Our Place Among the Nations depicts the change from easy going diplomatic methods to International leadership. In Rome as a Political Bogey, William Stearns Davis compares the Roman republic with the United States and shows divergencies, not parallels. William R. Lighton depicts The Riches of a Rural state and Mark H. Liddell tells of a New Culture for New Conditions. Other articles and departments are The March of Events: an illustrated editorial interpretation, The Powers' Stakes in China, The Spread of Golf, The Trusts in Current Caricatures, Historical Campaign Caricatures, The Cost of National Campaigns, The Law of Presidential Chances, Short Stories of Men Who Work, and Among the World's Workers. The magazine is copiously illustrated. It is published by Doubleday, Page & Company of New York.

McClure's Magazine.

Perhaps the most timely article in McClure's Magazine for November, is A Woman's Diary of the Siege of Pekin, by Mrs. E. K. Lowry, one of the besieged missionaries in the legations last summer. This vivid narrative by an eye witness of most of the events described is sure to command attention at a time when the eyes of all the world are turned to the Far East. It is in a true sense history from original documents. Another article that will awaken general interest in that on The First Flight of Count Zeppelin's Air Ship, by Eugen Wolf, the Count's assistant and companion in the trial. Only by such an explanation as is here given, aided by the accompanying photographs showing the design of the ship and its appearance in full flight can Count Zeppelin's marvel of construction and achievement be appreciated. Interesting, suggestive, helpful—that must be the verdict upon William Allen White's Character Sketch of Hanna. To a vast majority of most intelligent readers, Senator Hanna was unknown until the campaign of 1896, and is still but vaguely understood either as a politician or as a man. To those who wish to understand this great political leader, Mr. White's illuminating article will be especially welcome at the present period of political excitement. The fiction in this number is of the usual high standard. A Temperance Campaign, by G. K. Turner describes how a couple of clever schemers played off the temperance people against the liquor dealers, to the advantage of the schemers. Confusion of Goods, by Frederic Carrol Baldy is a football story, and a good exciting story too. Sheer grit and dogged perseverance are the qualities most evident in the little sheriff who claims most of our attention in Charles Warren's story of How the Law Came to Jenkins Creek. Little Hallujah's Convert, by Alvah Milton Kerr, and The Love that Glorifies, by Lilian True Bryant, are the other stories of this number. Ray Stannard Baker's account of The Making of a German Soldier is instructive and well written. The story of The Crucifiction of the Messiah in the Rev. John Watson's Life of the Master is a worthy continuation of a notable work.

The International Monthly.

The International Monthly for November presents a most attractive list of contents. M. Marillier, the great French writer upon the origin of religion, concludes his essay, begun in the October issue, "The Primitive Objects of Worship." This paper is replete with suggestions and can be read with much profit.

Marc Debrit, the editor of the famous Geneva (Switzerland) Journal, writes upon the various Congresses held by European nations under the pretext of setting aright the wrongs brought about by conquest. He first treats of the famous Congress of Vienna, and subsequently of later conventions.

Prof. W. G. Sumner writes upon "The Predominant Issue," which he shows to be Expansion. This article is a noteworthy contribution to the literature of American politics.

John La Farge, the famous artist, contributes an estimate of Ruskin in an essay entitled "Ruskin, Art and Truth." The paper deals chiefly with the value of reality in art and the standpoint of the artist in regard to truth.

Prof. Giddings whose recent book "Democracy and Empire" has been called the best exposition of the policy of expansion, contributes an essay on "Modern Sociology," which is a careful review of the progress in that study, illustrated by many interesting comments. Prof. Royce's essay in the same number, entitled, "The Pacific Coast; a Study in Psychological Development," is one of fascinating interest.

A most valuable contribution to this number is that of the Hon. John W. Foster, whose career as a diplomat has not been surpassed by any American. Consequently his account of Earl Li Hung Chang, his great client, is most authoritative. His article is entitled, "The Great Chinese Viceroy and Diplomat."

The November number of The International Monthly will especially appeal to persons interested in the "Far East" and "Far West." Published by the Macmillan Co., New York and London, at $3 a year. Three months' trial subscription, 50 cents.

The Household.

The November number of The Household is exceptionally noteworthy. The cover, drawn especially for The Household, is executed in two colors, and tells a pleasing story of Colonial days and ways and is in itself a work of art. The stories are from such well-known writers as Sophie Swett, Will Allan Dromgoole and J. L. Harbour. There are illustrated articles by Col. T. W. Higginson, Kate Sanborn and Fannie Bullock Workman—the only woman who has climbed the Himalayas. The illustrations for the month are Chase Emerson, H. W. Colby, Louis Meynelle and E. Jepson. Under the new management, The Household, of Boston, Mass., promises to become one of the best in the field of magazines devoted to home interests. A glance at the prospectus for the coming year indicates that Household readers will be well supplied with choice selections. Some of the best known and popular authors of the day will contribute to its pages, and the art work and the illustrations will surpass anything heretofore published.

The St. Nicholas.

The readers of St. Nicholas will be glad to find in the November number, beginning a new year, the opening pages of an American serial by John Bennett, author of that popular Shakesperian story, "Master Skylark." It is called "The Story of Barnaby Lee," and is a tale of the transition from Dutch to English dominance in the city of New York nearly two and a half centuries ago. Another new serial is "A Frigate's Namesake"—a girl whose Christian name is Essex—by Alice B. Abbott, with pictures by George Varian, who is widely known by his illustrations of sea fights, especially those of the Spanish war. Short stories in this number are "Sergeant McTigue's Twins," by Lieut. Charles Dudley Rhodes, U. S. A.; "An Angel Unawares," by J. L. Harbour; "The Story of Three Dogs," by Mary Dameron, and "How the Shoes Fitted the Baby," by Sophie Swett. Benjamin E. Smith describes, with illustrations, the mechanism of the chariot-race in the stage performance of "Ben Hur." "A Baker's Dozen of Wild Beasts" are rounded up by Carolyn Wells, aided by Fanny Cory, in several pages of verse and pictures, among them being such terrifying creatures as the Bath-Bunny, the Wine Jelly-Fish, the Mince-Python, etc. The "Yoshien" of which Anna Benjamin writes is nothing stranger than a Japanese kindergarten. Mrs. Joseph Pennell tells how children behaved four centuries ago, and Edward F. Bigelow, in Nature and Science, tells how young folks behave today, and how the dodder robs the goldenrod; and the doings of wolves, birds, and insects are described in illustrated letters "From Sharp-Eyed Girls and Boys." Pictures, poems, and useful hints to readers abound.

Literary Notes.

An announcement of peculiar importance and interest is that Dr. Edward Eggleston will publish shortly "The Transit of Civilization from England to America in the Seventeenth Century," a historical work which represents a new undertaking in the writing of American history. In this unique volume the eminent historian pictures the literary, scientific, and other influences which were brought to this country from Europe in the early years of our history. He shows the religious ideas which the immigrants of the seventeenth century brought with them, and the modification of these ideas by the strange environment and often appalling conditions which they encountered. In connection with this topic there is a striking study of superstition and belief in witchcraft. Mother English, folk speech, folklore, and literature are presented with an unequaled richness of knowledge. The moral code and weights and measures of conduct are explained with an intimacy of knowledge which throws a new light upon the standards of the seventeenth century settlers. The medical practice of that century in England and in its American developments has never been described as it is in this book, which furnishes here, as elsewhere, new pages of history. It is well within bounds to say that no such book on culture in the seventeenth century has ever appeared in England or America. The Transit of Civilization, which is easily the most important historical work of recent years, and one which stands alone in the field, will be published shortly by D. Appleton & Company. While it will stand by itself and may be read independently, it will naturally prompt the reader to turn to Dr. Eggleston's companion volume, "The Beginners of a Nation."

It seems that the much-desired illustrated edition of David Harum is to be a reality, and a most elaborate new edition is well under way, with numerous text and full-page pictures by the well-known illustrator, B. West Clinedinst, whose selection is certainly a fortunate one, in view of the types presented in the book. It is understood that Mr. Clinedinst has been engaged for a long time upon the collection of material, the selection of models, and the preparation of the drawings, which will make a complete David Harum picture gallery. It seems that the new David Harum has been revised and reset, and it is to contain a new biographical study of the lamented author.

A new and final edition of Herbert Spencer's First Principles is to be published immediately by D. Appleton & Company. A London critic has said, "In looking at the First Principles, one is struck by the erudition, the splendid capacity of lucid exposition, the richness of the illustrations and other gifts, some never before possessed by any philosophical writer." It is interesting to remember that the first lines of the book were written forty years ago, and the author has lived to supply the final amendments.

Women's Dep't.

Japanese as Servants.

A lady, talking to me about servants the other day, said that she liked the Japanese better than any other for many reasons, but that even they had their drawbacks, one being that they did not like to stay in the country after the first of October, as so many of them were college undergraduates. "I have a Columbia junior in my dining-room," said she, "and a Harvard divinity student in my kitchen at the present time, but that is not all. A short time ago I had a chamber-man and waiter who was highly recommended to me by a fellow Japanese who had lived with me before. He was a nice-looking little fellow but not a very good servant, for his mind seemed to be on other things rather than his work. And then he would ask me such profound questions! I really could not answer them; and he always had a book in his hand, even when he was making the beds. Finally I had to tell him that, much as I liked him in many ways, I should be obliged to let him go. 'All right,' he said, and to my surprise he went that very day, while I was out, without waiting for his money. As money is the usual thing that they work for, I wondered and waited. Hearing nothing from him, I wrote to the Japanese through whom I had engaged him, making a particular point of the unpaid wages. The man wrote back not to worry about that; that my ex-chamberman and waiter was not in need of money; that he was a prince who had come to America to travel and observe; that he was going to write a book on our manners and customs, and thought that the best way to learn them was to live in an American household! Since then I have been particular to ask Japanese servants whether they are princes in disguise or only divinity students."—The Lounger in the October Critic.

Miss Hale, Architect.

Mary Louise Hale, who has been selected by the board of managers to build the new State institution for epileptics and feeble-minded, located at Marshall, Mo., is a Columbia, Mo., girl, and was educated at the State University. She is one of the few women who have made a success of architecture. In Columbia alone she has shown herself an artist of ability in a variety of architectural achievements, and she has competed successfully with the best architects in the state.

Besides cottages, barns, and handsome residences, she has built for Columbia a business block, the Episcopal church, and the $60,000 addition to Christian College. This last and most beautiful piece of work is a massive dormitory building of brick and stone in the Elizabethan style, and was won in a competition with St. Louis and other architects.

Miss Hale received her training in this line from the St. Louis architect, J. G. Cairns. For four years she studied and worked with him in St. Louis, and at his death a few years ago, she returned to Columbia and began business for herself.

In all her work she is painstaking to a degree, and insists upon exact compliance with specifications. She personally superintends her work, and displays a fine knowledge of the intricacies of her calling. Before beginning her plans for her latest work she visited some of the most noted institutions of the kind in the East to get ideas, among them the State institutions at Polk, Pa; the State institutions at Vineland, N. J.; a private asylum at Elwyn, Pa., and Wavely Hospital, at Waltham, Mass.

Miss Hale is described as a young woman, not yet thirty years old, of the blonde type, a sprightly, vivacious talker, and an extremely "womanly" woman. She is fond of pretty clothes and good horses, and drives a handsome sorrel in a pretty trap as she makes daily inspections of the work under her charge. Last fall she won a premium driving this horse, Stanhope, otherwise known as "Rags," at the St. Louis horse show.

Louisiana Women at Work.

The New Orleans Picayune warmly promotes the interest of the Louisiana booth at the coming Suffrage Bazar. It says:

All the members of the Era Club, and, in fact, all who are interested in the cause of suffrage, will be glad to know that the prospects for the Suffrage Bazar, to be held in Madison Square Garden from the 3d to the 8th of December, are most flattering. Every State seems to be anxious to have her booth carry off the honors, both artistically and financially. Miss Jeannie Gordon, chairman for the Louisiana booth, reports most encouraging results from the circular letter sent out by her in August. In this letter Miss Gordon asked for contributions of "fancy work, paper flowers, preserves of any kind, especially figs, sugar, sugar cane, molasses, rice, pecans, cotton, cotton balls and money." Certainly in all that long list nearly every woman can find some one thing that she can contribute.

The Bazar promises to be a most brilliant affair. It will be an excellent opportunity for our home manufacturers to advertise their goods, as there will be representatives from every State. Many Western firms are going to take advantage of it by donating some of their produce. Let our merchants profit by this suggestion.

Mrs. Mauff, Florist.

Mrs. Rosalie Maff is one of the oldest and most prominent business women in Denver, Col., says the Daily Times of that city. Seventeen years ago Mrs. Mauff had one small hothouse heated by a stove. Today she is the sole owner of the largest greenhouses in the West. Her six greenhouses on Logan avenue are mostly devoted to palms and ferns. The cut flowers are raised in Harman, where there are twelve large houses, and the only asparagus farmhouses in the West. Mrs. Mauff is a native of Germany, and a woman of rare business ability. She manages every detail of the business herself, from planting the seeds to decorating the churches.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Army Discipline.

The very hardest lesson a young American has to learn when he enters the army is that of obedience. For the first time his individual authority is dethroned. He is as a thoroughbred colt that long rebels against the whip and spur. It is hard for him to understand that his freedom of action must be subordinated to military necessity. He chafes, if he does not openly rebel, but when once whipped into line he makes the best soldier on earth. My first drillmaster had been my friend and the friend of my family from my boyhood up. We had hunted and fished and courted together and exchanged secrets with freedom that does not obtain among brothers. One day early in my experience as a soldier, and while everything was being hurried with a view to getting us into Mexico, we had been drilling till I felt ready to drop. The repeated orders struck pain to my ears and I would have conscientiously sworn that my musket weighed a ton. At length, when within easy earshot of him, I shouted, "For heaven's sake, Bob, stop this foolery and let's go over to the tavern." He never looked at me, but roared, "Corporal, take that man and drill him like the devil." The corporal did, and I thought I'd die of exhaustion. I fully meant to challenge the drillmaster and whip him if he declined, but he succeeded in making me understand the imperative necessity of unquestioning obedience in the soldier. It's tough with the raw recruit, but the quicker he learns his part the better it is for all concerned.—Detroit Free Press.

Civility is Good Capital.

Look at the army of salesmen and saleswomen in our stores. There is not, I believe, as capable or honest a corps of workers in the world. Yet a French or English shopgirl will sell twice as many goods in the same time, and the customer will come again and again to be served by the same woman. Why? Because she is civil and courteous. There is something ridiculous in the indifference, the hauteur, the actual rudeness of many of the intelligent young men and women behind our counters. Yet, civility is their capital. By selling gloves or tinware they earn their living, and the more civil they are the more they sell.

Most of my readers know a few saleswomen who have remained in some of the old business houses until an honored old age, and, by their ability and courtesy, have made for themselves hosts of friends. It is a pity that these foolish young people could not learn their business from them.—"An American Mother," in the November Ladies' Home Journal.

Dr. Johnson once met the village postman trudging along the dusty road on a hot summer afternoon. The postman observed that he had still a mile to walk just to deliver one newspaper.

"My goodness," exclaimed the sympathetic doctor, "I'd never go all that distance for such a trifle! Why don't you send it by post?"

Commonplace Young Man (scion of illustrious family)—Hi, there! Don't you point that thing this way!

Camera Fiend. It's no crime, I guess, to take a snapshot of anybody.

Commonplace Young Man. It is to take one of me. I'm copyrighted.—The Chicago Tribune.

"Sh," yelled the neighbor from the road, "your wife has jist run off with Bill Johnson."

"She hez, hez she" answered the farmer in the field. "Waal, Bill allays wuz a-borrerin trouble. Git up there!"—Indianapolis Press.

"I will make your name a hissing and a byword!" savagely spoke the rejected lover.

"You may make it a byword," the proud beauty remarked with majestic contempt, "but your own good judgment will tell you that you can't do much hissing with such a name as Delia Miller."—Chicago Tribune.

"What kind of a man is the new boarder?"

"He's the kind that likes to sit in a rocking chair and rock hard."—Chicago Record.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

"What was that sculptor so agitated about?"

"He said he'd go to laying brick before he'd model any shirt waist man statutes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Must not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

If I lose my honor, I lose myself.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

It is ever true that he who does nothing for others does nothing for himself.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

Horses, giraffes and ostriches have larger eyes than any other creatures.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

The famous Strasburg clock, which gave all the movements of the sun, moon and planets, was constructed 350 years ago.

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. All druggists sell it at 50 cents or it will be mailed by Ely Brothers, 55 Warren St., N. Y.

The coast line of the Chinese empire exceeds 2000 miles and the land frontier is 4000 miles.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the people's friend. It has been in use over fifty years. For the cure of the severest affections of the throat and lungs such as bronchitis, grippe, laryngitis and incipient consumption, it is the best remedy. Price, only 25 cents a bottle.

By the aid of modern machinery one man can cut 10,000 watch wheels in a day.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters, than by any other application, and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOV. 3, 1900.

NOTES.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE ISLAND OF RHODE ISLAND.

1657. Gould, Thomas purchased Gould Island.

1698. Governor's salary fixed at thirty pounds.

1702. Gaol ordered to be built at Newport.

1730. Gaol in Newport. Brick wall ordered to be built around.

1740. Gardner, Rev. Joseph, Colleague of Mr. Clapp, first Congregational Church.

1744. September 17, Gunpowder. By an explosion of, on Col. Malbone's Wharf, Messrs. William Coddington, Sueton Grant and John Gidley, were killed or died from their injuries. Mr. Gidley was son of Judge Gidley, of the Admiralty Court.

1759. Granary. Lottery granted for building in Newport.

1761. October 23. Gale, A, greater than any previously known, occurred, doing great damage to shipping, and to Trinity Church Steeple.

1762. Granary, The, and brick market commenced.

1762. October 10, Gazette Providence, started by William Goddard.

1772. Gaol, A new, built in Newport.

1774. Granary completed. It was used as barracks by the British Troops, and after their evacuation as a MERCURY Office, for ten years. In 1793 Messrs. Harper and Placide leased the upper part for a theatre, and it was used for that purpose until 1842. P. Harrison, Architect.

1774. Gardner, Christopher, son of Henry, who kept a tavern at the head of Tanner Street, established a circus, and performed with great success.

1774. Gazette. Newport, a Royalist Newspaper established at Newport by John Howe.

1780. September, General Assembly held the first session after the evacuation, at the Redwood Library.

1798. October 31, Goat Island. Vote to convey to United States.

(To be continued.)

JAMES ROGERS OF NEW LONDON, AND HIS DESCENDANTS. Six years have been devoted to the collection of genealogical records of the descendants of James Rogers, among whom are to be found many prominent scholars, public men, reformers and inventors, and also many who served in the Colonial, Revolutionary and other wars in this country, while others are allied by marriage to the descendants of the Mayflower Pilgrims.

James Rogers and his family were members of the Church of the Rogerenes of which John Rogers, his son, was pastor. The history of this Church and of those prominent therein, has been carefully written by Miss Anna Bolles Williams, and furnishes material for a separate volume.

The genealogy will make a volume of about five hundred pages, and it will be published without reference to the cost of preparation, provided enough subscriptions are obtained to pay for printing and binding three hundred copies. The book will be printed on fine paper, and bound in cloth; and the price will be five dollars per copy. It will not be placed upon the market, and there will be no second edition.

While waiting for subscriptions it is earnestly desired that any descendants of James Rogers who have not already furnished family records will do so at once, in order that they may have place in the book. Brief biographical information is also requested, as well as records of military services, especially in the Colonial and Revolutionary wars. Too much detail cannot be given concerning dates, and names of places of birth, death, marriage, and residence.

There is yet room for a few more portraits and other illustrations, but in order to furnish the work at the low price named, it is necessary to charge seven dollars each for their insertion, which includes the cost of making the cuts. Orders should be sent at once, accompanied by the photograph or engraving.

JAMES S. ROGERS,
574 Warren Street, Boston Mass.

QUERIES.

1679. SMITH, LORD, ELLERY.—Peleg Smith, of Newport and Middletown, R. I., son of Philip and Mary Smith, and grandson of Edward, of Weymouth, Mass., was born in 1681, died in 1760, married, November 8, 1711, Jemima Lord, who died in 1760. Was Jemima Lord a widow at the time of her marriage with Peleg Smith, and was her maiden name Ellery? March 17, 1760, Administration on Peleg Smith's estate was granted to his son Benjamin, and April 19, 1760, the widow Jemima Smith made her will, which was proved November 3, 1760. She mentioned son Benjamin, daughters Mary Little and Sarah Turner, grandchildren Peleg, Ellery, Jemima and Abigail Turner, and granddaughter Jemima Little. There was a Jemima Ellery, daughter of Sergeant William Ellery, of Gloucester, Mass., born April 17, 1686, who might have been first the wife of —— Lord, and later of Peleg Smith. In the article "Ancestors of Hon. William Ellery," by Harrison Ellery, of Boston, Mass., he gives this Jemima, but says she probably died young. He evidently had no further information beyond her birth. This Jemima had a brother Benjamin, and a sister Abigail. One married Abigail Wilkins, the other Captain John Prince. Jemima (Lord) Smith had a daughter Abigail, and a son Benjamin. The names of the two families seem to correspond. She had a grandson Ellery. Can any one give me any proof of the above?—E. M. T.

1680. TURNER—Who was Sarah, wife of Lawrence Turner, of Newport, R. I.? Before coming to Newport, it is probable that they were supporters of Wheelwright, in Exeter, New Hampshire. Sarah Turner was fined there, perhaps for her beliefs. Did they afterward go to Salem, Mass.? Their son Lawrence married Mary ——. Can any one tell me her maiden name? He died 1719.—E. M. T.

1681. THOMAS—Who was the wife of Nathaniel Thomas of Marshfield, Mass. He died February 13, 1675. Who was his mother? His father was William Thomas. Did he come from England?—A. B.

1682. GORTON—Othniel Gorton, of Warwick, R. I., married Mercy ——. Who was she, and what were the dates of her birth, marriage and death?—C.

1683. CHALLONER. CHURCH—Who was Martha Church, who married John Challoner, of Newport, R. I., October 12, 1746? They were married by the Rev. James Honeyman, of Trinity Church. Their children were John, baptized March 7, 1748; William, baptized July 17, 1749; Brenton, born November 30, 175–; Francis, born November 5, 1751, died November 22, 1751; James, born July 17, 1756, died November 29, 1756. I think there were two others, who died in infancy.—C. T.

1684. MATHEWSON—Zachariah Mathewson, of Providence, R. I., married Sarah ——. Who were her ancestors? What were the dates of their birth and marriage? He died January 5, 1749. When did she die?—M. M.

1685. FITZGERALD—Who was Elephel Fitzgerald, the wife of Eliezer Slocum, of Dartmouth, Mass.? She died 1748, he died in 1727. He was son of Giles and Joan (——) Slocum.—M. C.

1686. REYNOLDS—Who was Deborah Reynolds, wife of James, of Kingstown, R. I.? He died 1700. When was he born, and what were the dates of her birth, marriage and death? His father was William Reynolds, of Providence, R. I. Who was his mother?—I. P.

1687. TOWERS—I should like to learn the ancestry of Mary Towers, of Providence, R. I., probably, who married William Sprague, of that town. She was his second wife. He was born May 7, 1650, died September 26, 1723. She died after 1731. When was she born, and when did she marry William Sprague?—A. S. W.

1688. SPRAGUE—Peter Sprague, son of William in above query, was born October 1, 1714, died May 4, 1790. He married Hannah ——. What was her maiden name, and when were they married?—A. C.

1689. COGGESHALL—Who was the wife of Joshua Coggeshall, second son of President John? Where was she born and when did she die?—F. R. B.

1690. ARNOLD—Caleb Arnold married Abigail Wilbur June 10, 1666, and had

1. William, born May 31, 1667, married Harriet Nichols February 22, 1694-5.

2. Penelope, born August 3, 1669, married George Hazard.

3. Josiah, born December 26, 1671, died March 17, 1673.

4. Caleb; 5. Peleg; 6. Samuel; 7. Oliver; 8. Josiah; 9. Sarah.

Can any one tell me when the last five children were born, and when and whom they married?—K. L.

ANSWERS.

1601. COREY—John Cory (William) married Elizabeth, daughter of Chief of the Narragansett Indians. She died 1713.—W. M. R.

1607. HAMBLY. SHEARMAN—Benjamin Hambly married Peace Sherman.—W. M. R.

1645. SHERMAN. BROWN—Abiel Sherman, born 1683, was the son of Samson (Philip) and Isabel (Tripp) Sherman. The latter was daughter of John and Susanna (Anthony) Tripp. In the Sherman Genealogy Abiel's record and that of his brother Samson, Jr., are interchanged. The record of Abiel as found in a Rhode Island magazine of more recent date gives his wife as Dorcas Gardner, and their oldest child Hannah born 1716 as the wife of Jeremiah Brown. She died, October 9, 1804, in her 91st (?) year. My notes give Jeremiah Brown born October 29, 1707, died August 30, 1796, as son of Samuel and Mary, grandson of Jeremiah, and greatgrandson of Chad.—F. S. W.

1652. ALGER—James Alger was the son of Nicholas Alger, of Providence, R. I., and Rebecca Coburn of Newport. Rebecca Coburn's mother was Mary Odlin, daughter of Robert Odlin. Would like information regarding ancestry of Robert Odlin, and —— Coburn, the father of Rebecca (Coburn) Alger. Mary Odlin's sister Martha was the wife of the Rev. Gardner Thurston, of Newport. Another sister married a Rogers, and was the mother of Robert O. Rogers, and grandmother of William Sanford Rogers.—S. J. M.

1670. COMSTOCK—Samuel Comstock appeared in Providence March 1, 1654. It is supposed that he was the son of William and Elizabeth Comstock, of Weathersfield, Conn., though it is not certain. There is a tradition that Samuel was the son of Frederick Kohnstock, of Germany, who settled in Scotland. Samuel died before 1660, and his son Samuel, born 1651, married, November 22, 1678, Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Arnold and Phebe Parkhurst. Their son Hazadiah born April 16, 1682, married Catherine Pray, daughter of John Pray and Sarah Brown. Gideon Comstock was their son.—C. V. C.

JAMES ROGERS, OF NEW LONDON, CONN., AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

THIS GENEALOGY of about five hundred pages will be published when subscriptions for three hundred copies have been received. Send for circular to
JAMES S. ROGERS,
11-3 1w 574 Warren Street, Boston, Mass.

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Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Nov. 3.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm wave to cross continent 8 to 12, warm wave 7 to 9, cool wave 10 to 14.

One of the principal storm waves of November will reach Pacific coast about 13, cross west of Rockies by close of 14, great central valleys 15 to 17, eastern states 18.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 13, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20.

This cool wave will be the most important weather feature of the month and not far from 22 will culminate in a cold wave with stormy weather from about 15 to 22.

This cool wave will probably not go to the bottom in the first fall of temperature. There seems to be two or three days of milder temperature not far from 21 and then a second cool wave going to low temperatures about 23 or 24. This will make a great fall in temperature from about 17 to 24.

But November is not expected to be a cold month over all the continent. In the vicinity of the Rockies and on the Atlantic coast some real touches of winter may be expected, while in the Mississippi valley and on the Pacific slope milder weather will prevail.

The cold waves of November seem to divide into two paths, one down the west side of the Missouri and one over the lower lakes and the Atlantic coast, leaving the Ohio valley between.

About date of this bulletin temperature will be going down on meridian 90.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. November 18 will average about normal, beginning and ending cool with high temperature about middle of the week.

Rainfall of November will be near normal, heaviest about Washington and Philadelphia and between the Missouri and the Rockies.

The cold wave of November 20 to 24 will probably carry killing frosts far into the cotton belt and then cotton picking should be completed as quickly as possible to avoid the bad cotton weather that will come in December.

I have not advised the sowing of winter wheat except in the arid countries lying immediately east of the Rockies, but those who contemplate sowing this crop could not have found a better time than November will be. Wheat sown any time this month will do better than if sown earlier.

What I have said about wheat must not be construed as a prediction as to what that crop will be next year. I am not giving any predictions to the press on that question.

My forecasts for October must have pleased my readers. Temperature was a little too high about 22 but otherwise the forecasts were almost perfect. The spell of bad weather predicted to cross the continent 16 to 25 was almost a perfect fulfillment of the forecast.

During April the weather conditions make a radical change from winter to summer type and during October from summer to winter type. It is very difficult to calculate just when this change will occur.

The change is principally in temperature and occurred this October on 18 on meridian 90 and this caused higher temperature than calculated for 22 and lower than calculated for 31.

Tourist Information—Rates, etc., South.

Tickets are now on sale, via the Southern Railway, to all the prominent resorts of the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, Cuba, Mexico and California. The service of the Southern Ry. is most perfect, operating Dining and Sleeping Cars on all its trains. The route of the Washington & Southwestern Vestibule Limited, New York & Florida Express, Washington & Chattanooga Limited, and the U. S. Fast Mail. During the winter season the New York & Florida Limited, "The finest train in the world." Descriptive matter of the winter resort rates is furnished upon application to either of its New York offices, 271 or 1185 Broadway. Berths in Sleeping Cars reserved in advance, and all information furnished. "No trouble to answer questions." For further information call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 1185 Broadway, New York.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for William R. Travers his place in Aiken, known as "Rye Patch" to John Jacob Astor of New York for the winter.

Simeon Hazard has rented to John Moriarty the lower half of house, No. 14 Appleby street, for Mary Dickerson.

Simeon Hazard has rented the upper half of house No. 9 Farewell street, to A. B. Hurley for John DeBlois.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Patrick O'Brien his house and lot on the northerly side of Calvert street to F. S. and S. P. Barker. The lot is bounded northerly by land of these grantees, 40 feet; easterly, by other land of said grantees, 59 feet; southerly, by Calvert street, 40 feet, and westerly by land of said F. S. and S. P. Barker, 59 feet, and comprises 2,400 square feet of land.

Simeon Hazard has rented the upper half of the new house on State street to J. H. Tifft for S. S. Fludder.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on lease the furnished cottage at 34 Friendship street for David McKelvie to Cameron B. Anderson.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold the so-called "Matthew's House," on Everett street, near Kay street, with 6,500 square feet, for the owner, Rear Admiral E. O. Matthews, U. S. N., to Henry W. Rankin.

Simeon Hazard has sold for the estate of Wm. B. DeBlois to Mr. John V. Hammett a cottage and 5000 square feet of land situate on the southerly side of Bedlow avenue in this city. The lot is bounded easterly by land of Harry Wilson, 100 feet; southerly, by land of Lavinia K. Sherman, 50 feet; westerly, by other land of the grantors, 100 feet; and northerly by Bedlow avenue, 50 feet.

Thursday afternoon the naval apprentices at the Training Station were given orders to move their effects into the new barracks just completed by the government at an expense of $125,000. There were no ceremonies connected with the event. This afternoon the building will be thrown open to the inspection of the public, Commander Hunker having extended an invitation to the people of Newport to visit the island. The tug Choctaw will make half hourly trips to accommodate those who desire to visit the island. The hours are from 3 to 5 o'clock and during that time the Training Station band will be in attendance.

The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

WHEREAS, TUESDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900, being the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, 1900, is by law designated as the day for holding the election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States and for the election of a Representative to represent the First District of this State in the Fifty-seventh Congress of the United States, and WHEREAS, the said Tuesday the Sixth day of November, 1900, is by law the day designated for holding the Ward Meetings in this city for the election of City Officers, etc., and WHEREAS by the provisions of Chapter [illegible] of the Public Laws passed May 31, 1900, the following proposition is required to be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection at the election to be held on said Tuesday, the sixth day of November, 1900, in accordance with Chapter 11 of the General Laws, to wit:

STATE LOAN.

"Shall the General Assembly be authorized and directed to provide for the issue of additional state house bonds in an amount not to exceed the sum of [illegible] much of said sum as may be necessary to be applied to the completion and furnishing of the new state house in the city of Providence and the suitable laying out of the grounds surrounding the same?"

And, Whereas, by the provisions of Chapter [illegible] of the Public Laws passed June 13, 1900, the following proposition of Amendment to the Constitution is required to be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection at the election to be held on said Tuesday, the sixth day of November, 1900, in accordance with Chapter 11 of the General Laws, viz:

ARTICLE XI.

"Section 1. There shall be a session of the general assembly at Providence commencing on the first Tuesday of January in each year. The senators and representatives shall severally receive the sum of five dollars, and the speaker of the house of representatives ten dollars, for every day of actual attendance, and eight cents per mile for traveling expenses in going to and returning from the general assembly: Provided that no compensation or mileage shall be allowed any senator or representative for more than sixty days attendance in any calendar year. The general assembly shall regulate the compensation of the governor and of all other officers, subject to the limitations contained in the constitution.

"Sec. 2. The governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, attorney general, general treasurer, and senators and representatives in the general assembly shall be elected at town, ward, and district meetings on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November annually commencing A. D. 1901, and shall severally hold their offices for one year from the first Tuesday of January next succeeding their election, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

"Sec. 3. When the governor elect shall die, remove from the state, refuse to serve, become insane, or be otherwise incapacitated, the lieutenant governor elect shall be qualified as governor at the beginning of the term for which he was elected. When both the governor and lieutenant governor elect, or either the lieutenant governor, secretary of state, attorney general, or general treasurer elect are so incapacitated, or when there has been a failure to elect any one or more of the officers mentioned in this section, the general assembly shall upon its organization meet in grand committee and elect some person or persons to fill the office or offices, as the case may be, for which such incapacity exists, or as to which such failure to elect occurred. When the general assembly shall elect any of said officers because of the failure of any person to receive a plurality of the votes cast, the election in each case shall be made from the persons who received the same and largest number of votes.

"Sec. 4. If the offices of governor and lieutenant governor be both vacant, by reason of death or otherwise, they shall be filled by the general assembly in grand committee, and the acting governor shall, if the general assembly is not then in session, call a special session thereof for that purpose within twenty days after both of said offices become vacant if a stated session is not sooner to occur.

"Sec. 5. In case of a vacancy in the office of secretary of state, attorney general, or general treasurer from any cause, the general assembly in grand committee shall elect some person to fill the same: Provided, that if such vacancy occurs when the general assembly is not in session the governor shall appoint some person to fill such vacancy until a successor elected by the general assembly is qualified to act.

"Sec. 6. When a senator or representative elect shall die, remove from the state, refuse to serve, become insane, or be otherwise incapacitated, or when at an election for any senator or representative no person shall receive a plurality of the votes cast, a new election shall be held. A vacancy in the senate or house of representatives shall be filled at a new election. The general assembly shall provide by general law for the holding of such elections at such times as to insure that each town and city shall be fully represented in the general assembly during the whole of every session thereof so far as is practicable. Every person elected in accordance with this section shall hold his office for the remainder of the term or for the full term, as the case may be, of the office which he is elected to fill, and until his successor is elected and qualified.

"Sec. 7. In elections by the general assembly in grand committee the person receiving a majority of the votes shall be elected. Every person elected by the general assembly to fill a vacancy, or pursuant to section 3 of this article, shall hold his office for the remainder of the term or for the full term, as the case may be, and until his successor is elected and qualified.

"Sec. 8. A quorum of the grand committee shall consist of a majority of all the members of the senate and a majority of all the members of the house of representatives duly assembled pursuant to an invitation from one of said bodies which has been accepted by the other, and the acceptance of which has been communicated by message to the body in which such invitation originated, and each house shall be attended by its secretaries and clerks. No act or business of any kind shall be done in grand committee other than that which is distinctly specified in the invitation by virtue of which such grand committee is assembled, except to take a recess or to dissolve: Provided, that the grand committee may appoint a subcommittee of its own members to count any ballots delivered to it and report the result of such count.

"Sec. 9. The governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, attorney general, general treasurer, and senators and representatives in the general assembly in office when this amendment goes into effect shall continue to hold their offices, with the powers and duties and subject to the limitations prescribed therein for like officers, until the first Tuesday in January, A. D. 1902, and until their successors are elected and qualified. Vacancies in their number from any cause shall be filled in the manner which is prescribed by law at the time of their occurrence. All officers who by the provisions of this amendment are continued in office beyond the stated time for which they were elected or appointed shall receive a pro rata compensation for their increased term of service, based upon the compensation provided for in this amendment or by law.

"Sec. 10. The first election of officers named in the next preceding section under this amendment shall be held upon the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, A. D. 1901. The town, ward and district meetings therefor shall be warned and conducted, and the result thereof determined, authenticated, and declared in the manner at that time prescribed by law, and the persons then elected shall hold their offices from the said first Tuesday in January, A. D. 1902, and thereafter until their successors are elected and qualified.

"Sec. 11. The general assembly shall provide by law for the registration necessary to qualify persons to vote at said first election, which registration shall close on the last day of June, A. D. 1901, and after the adoption of this amendment no person of whom registration is or may be required by law shall be permitted to vote unless his name shall have been registered in the town or city where he resides on or before the last day of June next preceding the time of his voting. For all elections by the people held before said Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, A. D. 1901, the qualifications of the electors shall be such as were required by the constitution and laws existing at the time of the adoption of this amendment.

"Sec. 12. This amendment shall take in the constitution of the state the place of sections 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 of article VIII, 'Of elections,' and of section 11 of article IV, 'Of the legislative power,' and of article III, of the amendments to the constitution; which said article and sections, and all other provisions of the constitution inconsistent herewith, are hereby annulled."

And WHEREAS, the City Council of said City, has directed that the following two propositions be submitted to the electors qualified to vote upon any proposition to impose a tax or for the expenditure of money, at the Ward Meetings aforesaid, viz: (1) "Shall the City Council be authorized to expend Forty-five hundred dollars for the purpose of building a brick hose tower for the use of the Fire Department, on the city's lot on Marlboro Street," and, (2) "Shall the City Council be authorized to issue bonds of the city, for forty thousand dollars, for the purpose of straightening, laying out, macadamizing and curbing Coggeshall Avenue."

WHEREFORE, the qualified electors of this city are hereby warned and notified to meet in their respective ward meetings on said TUESDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900, at half past six o'clock in the morning, at the following named places, designated according to law, viz:—

IN THE FIRST WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 2 Fire Station building, Bridge street;

IN THE SECOND WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 4 Fire Station Building, Equality Park Place;

IN THE THIRD WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 1 Fire Station building, Mill Street;

IN THE FOURTH WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 7 Fire Station building, Young street;

IN THE FIFTH WARD, at the Engine Room, No. 6 Fire Station building, Thames street;

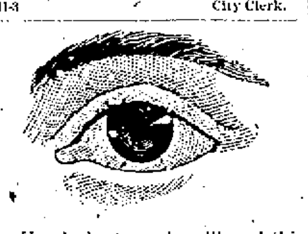
AND, to give in their ballots as provided by law, for four ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT of the United States and for one REPRESENTATIVE to represent the First District of this State in the 57th Congress of the United States and upon the aforesaid PROPOSITIONS submitted for their approval or rejection, and to give in their ballots, as provided by law, for MAYOR and for CITY TREASURER, each to serve for one year from the first Monday in January next and until others are elected and qualified in their places; for four members of the PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE to serve for three years from said first Monday in January next and until their successors are elected and qualified in their places, and for WARDEN, and WARD CLERK of their respective wards to serve for the term as by law provided.

AND, said qualified electors who are entitled to vote upon any proposition to impose a tax or for the expenditure of money, are notified to give in their ballots in their respective wards, as provided by law, for PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS, MEMBER OF CONGRESS, and to approve or reject the PROPOSITIONS aforesaid, as aforesaid; and to give in their ballots as provided by law, for MAYOR, CITY TREASURER, PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE, WARDEN and WARD CLERK, as aforesaid; and for one ALDERMAN and three COMMON COUNCILMEN, (who shall reside in the ward for which they are elected) to serve for one year from the first Monday in January next and until others are elected and qualified in their places, and to approve or reject the aforesaid TWO PROPOSITIONS submitted to them by the City Council.

Said Ward Meetings, according to law, will be kept open from half past six o'clock in the morning until half past six o'clock in the evening and no longer.

WITNESS my hand, this twenty-ninth day of October, A. D. 1900.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
11-3 City Clerk.



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THE NEWPORT-NEVADA MINING COMPANY

recently organized in Newport, R. I., offers an opportunity for the investment of capital in large or small amounts that promises large returns with a minimum of risk. For the purpose of further development a limited amount of the treasury stock is now offered for subscription at the rate of 50c per share, par value $1.00, full paid and non-assessable. Subscriptions payable at the rate of 2½c per month.

The property comprises about 130 acres carrying rich veins of gold bearing quartz and is located in the Eagle Valley mining district, Lincoln County, Nevada.

Send for prospectus. Full information can be obtained at the office of the company, Aquidneck National Bank Building, Newport, R. I.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
President.
J. K. SULLIVAN,
7-14 Treasurer.

Annual Bargain Sale —OF— WALL PAPERS —AT— HALF PRICE.

10c PAPERS, 5c
15c PAPERS, 8c
25c PAPERS, 12 1-2c
50c PAPERS, 25c

All BORDERS Half Price.

SPOT CASH.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 THAMES STREET.

Coddington Savings Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 3½ per cent. per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, October 17, 1900.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
Treasurer.
Newport, R. I., Oct. 15, 1900—10-20

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.
Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

Furnished Cottages

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FOR RENT.

Apply to H. S. MILLIKIN,
6-30tf Block Island, R. I.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street. H. W. PEARCE.

A Cruise in Southern Seas.

The Southern Railway, in connection with the United Fruit Co.'s Steamship Lines via New Orleans, have placed on sale one-way and excursion tickets to the principal ports of Central and South America. Elegant steamship sails from New Orleans upon arrival of the Washington and Southwestern Limited, via the Southern Ry., which operates solid trains Dining and Drawing Room Sleeping Cars New York to New Orleans. The United Fruit Company Steamship Line's "Royal Mail Line" leaves New Orleans every Thursday 9 a. m. for Belize, British Honduras, Puerto Barrios, Guatemala, and Puerto Cortez, Spanish Honduras. Connection for Guatemala, Tegucigalpa and the interior. "Fast Mail Line" for Port Limon leaves New Orleans every Friday 9 a. m., connecting for Bocas del Toro, Colon, Bluefields, Greytown, San Jose and interior towns. A most delightful winter cruise. Rates exceedingly low. Less than 100 dollars for the round trip New York to Central America, including meals and stateroom on steamships. For full particulars, sleeping car and steamship reservations, call on Ticket Agent, Southern Ry., 271 and 1185 Broadway, New York, or to Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 1185 Broadway, New York.

Opportunities for Business.

During the past year the Chicago & North-Western Railway Company built 474 miles of new line through the most fertile portions of Iowa and Minnesota. These new lines of railway are now in full operation and are dotted with promising towns, which are trade centers for well located communities. A descriptive pamphlet with a list of the business opportunities in each town may be obtained upon application to agents of the Chicago & North-Western Railway or to W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Oct. 1st, 1900.
Estate of William E. Sands.

PETITION in writing is made by William C. Sands of said New Shoreham, requesting that he, said William C. Sands, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of

WILLIAM E. SANDS,

a person of full age but of unsound mind who from want of discretion in managing his estate is likely to bring himself to want and to render himself chargeable: said William E. Sands being a resident of and having a legal settlement in said New Shoreham; and said petition is received and referred to the fifth day of November at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury* and that a citation be served, according to law upon the said William E. Sands.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
10-20-3w. Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Oct. 1st, 1900.
Estate of Sally D. Mitchell.

REQUEST in writing is made by Emma A. Mott and Hannah A. Littlefield, children of SALLY D. MITCHELL, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that Silas W. Mott of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 5th day of November at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
10-20-3w. Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Oct. 1st, 1900.
Estate of Freeman M. Millikin.

REQUEST in writing is made by Celestia Millikin, John W. Millikin, Lydia L. Dunwall, Annie D. Ball, Clara E. Dodge, Katie E. Millikin and Marion M. Mitchell, the widow and children of FREEMAN M. MILLIKIN, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that Whitman W. Littlefield of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 5th day of November at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
10-20-3w. Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

October 19, 1900.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executors of the last will and testament of SUSAN S. CHAMPLIN, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that they have accepted said trust and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
10-20-3w. CARRIE E. CHAMPLIN,

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

October 20, 1900.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Administratrix with the will annexed, on the estate of MARY A. BALL, late of the town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CHARITY A. PAYNE,
10-20 Administratrix with will annexed.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she is appointed sole Executrix of the last will and testament of her former husband, ABRAHAM COGGESHALL, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, which will has been proved and admitted to record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown, and that she is now qualified to act as such Executrix. All persons having claims against the estate of said Abraham Coggeshall are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

SARAH G. COGGESHALL,
Executrix.
Middletown, R. I., Oct. 20, 1900—10-20

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Tiverton, R. I., Administrator on the estate of MARGARET McDERMOTT, late of said Tiverton, deceased, and having been duly qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and those indebted to make payment to him.

JOB WORDELL,
Administrator.
Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 13th, 1900—10-20

NOW READY.

The sequel to "SENTIMENTAL TOMMY"

TOMMY AND GRIZEL,

BY J. M. BARRIE.

A Furnace of Earth,
By Hallie Erminie Rives.
The Cardinal's Musketeer,
By M. Imlay Taylor.
The Conscience of Coralie,
By F. Frankfort Moore.
Nature Studies from Ruskin,
By Rose Porter.
Vanity; the Confession of a Court Modiste, By Rita.

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